February 10. 167⅘.

I Do appoint ROBERT PAWLET to Print the *TRIALS* of *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry* and *Lawrence Hill*: And that no other Perſon preſume to Print the ſame.

WILLIAM SCROGGS.

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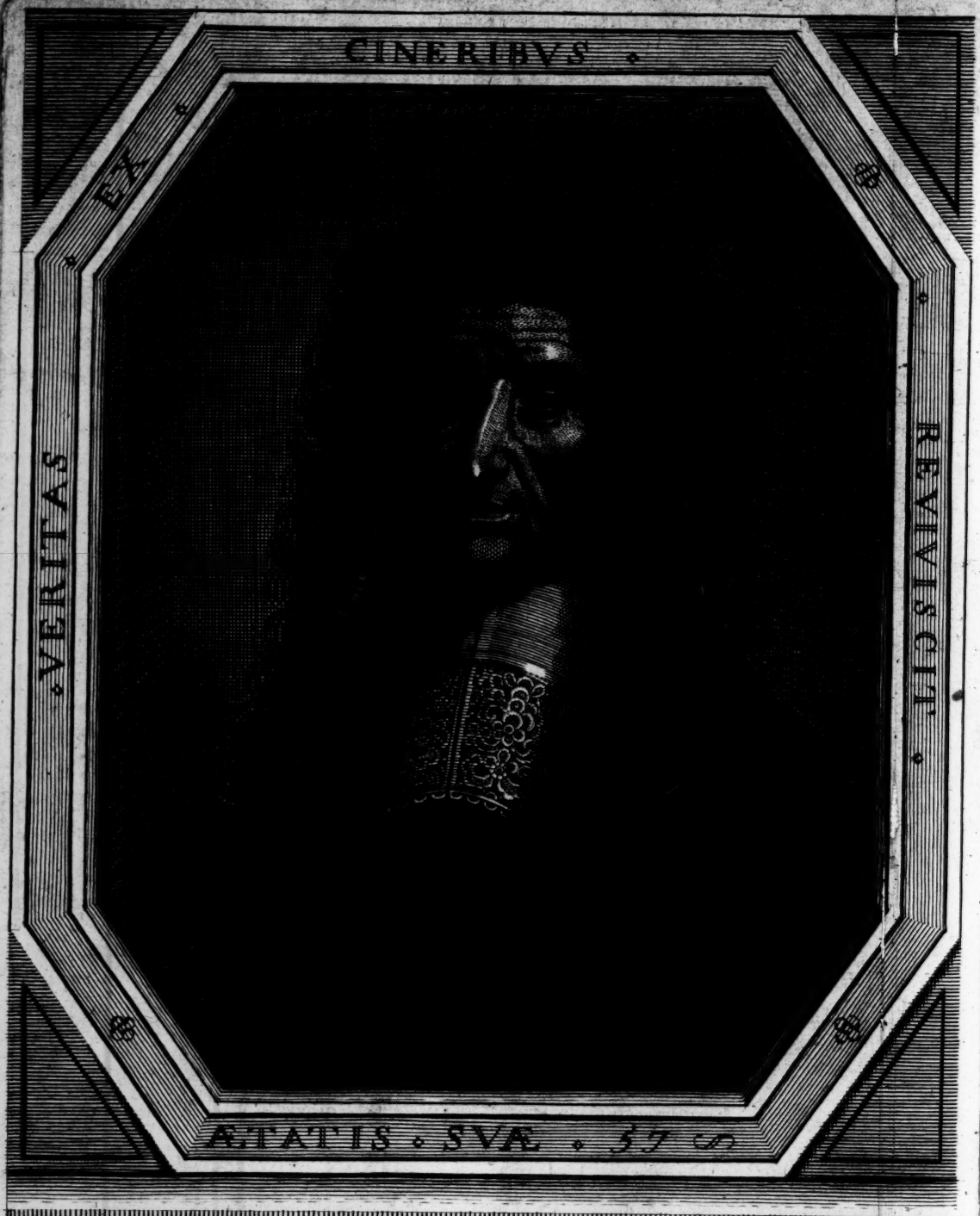

The true Effigies of S.r EDMOND BURY GODFREYE Knight and Iustice of the Peace who was MURTHERED by Papists the 12th day of October Anno Domini. 1678. ÆTATIS. SUÆ 57.

Sold by Arthur Tooker Stationer Print Map. And. Picture seller At The Royal Hand & Globe Near Chareing Croff } F: H: Van. Houe. Sculp:

THE

TRYALS

OF

ROBERT GREEN,
HENRY BERRY,
&
LAWRENCE HILL,

For the Murder of

Sr. Edmond-bury Godfrey Knt.

One of His Majesties Justices of the Peace
for the County of *MIDDLESEX*;

At the *Kings-Bench* Bar at *Westminster*,

Before the Right Honourable

Sir WILLIAM SCROGGS Knt.
Lord CHIEF JUSTICE of that Court,
And the rest of His Majesties Judges there;

On *Monday* the 10th. of *February* 167$\frac{8}{9}$.

Where, upon full Evidence they were Convicted, and received Sentence accordingly, on *Tuesday* the next day following.

LONDON,
Printed for *Robert Pawlet* at the Sign of the *Bible*
in *Chancery-Lane* near *Fleet-street*, 1679.

TRYALS

OF

ROBERT CRIBB,

HENRY BERRY,

&c.

LAWRENCE HILL,

For the Murder of

Sir EDMUNDBURY GODFREY Knt.

One of His Majesties Justices of the Peace

for the County of MIDDLESEX;

At the King's-Bench Bar at Westminster,

Before the Right Honourable

Sir WILLIAM SCROGGS Knt.

Lord CHIEF JUSTICE of the Court

And the rest of His Majesties Judges there;

On Wednesday the 10th of February 1678.

Where, upon full Evidence they were Convicted, and received

Sentence accordingly, on Friday the next day following.

LONDON,

Printed for Robert Pawlet at the Sign of the Bible

in Chancery-Lane near Fleet-Street, 1679.

THE TRYALS OF ROBERT GREEN, HENRY BERRY and LAWRENCE HILL,

For the Murder of

Sir Edmond-bury Godfrey Knight.

ON WEDNESDAY the 5th. of *February* 1678. *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry* and *Lawrence Hill* were brought from His Majesties Goal of *Newgate* to the Bar of the Court of *Kings-Bench*, to be Arraigned for the Murder of Sir EDMONDBURY GODFREY, upon an Indictment found by the Grand Jury for the County of *Middlesex*, on *Monday* the morrow of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*; and the Court proceeded thus.

Mr. Just. Wild Arraign'd the Prisoners.

Clerk of the Crown: *Robert Green*, Hold up thy Hand. *Henry Berry*, Hold up thy Hand. *Lawrence Hill*, Hold up thy Hand. — *Which they severally did.*

You stand Indicted by the Names of Robert Green *late of the Parish of St.* Mary le Strand *in the County of* Middlesex *Labourer.* Henry Berry *late of the same Parish and County Labourer. And* Lawrence Hill *late of the same Parish and County Labourer; for*

that you three, together with Girald *late of the ſame Pariſh and County Clerk:* Dominick Kelly *late of the ſame Pariſh and County Clerk: And* Phillibert Vernatt *late of the ſame Pariſh and County Labourer, who are withdrawn. Not having the fear of God before your eys, but being moved and ſeduced by the inſtigation of the Devil, the twelfth day of* October, *in the Thirtieth year of the Raign of our Soveraign Lord* Charles *the Second, by the Grace of God, of* England, Scotland, France *and* Ireland, *King, Defender of the Faith,* &c. *at the Pariſh of St.* Mary le Strand *aforeſaid, in the County of* Middleſex *aforeſaid, in and upon Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey *Knight, in the Peace of God, and of our ſaid Soveraign Lord the King, then and there being feloniouſly, voluntarily, and of your malice aforethought, did make an aſſault; and that thou the aforeſaid* Robert Green *a certain Linnen Handkerchief of the value of ſix pence about the neck of the ſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey, *then and there feloniouſly, wilfully, and of thy malice aforethought, didſt fold and faſten; and that thou the ſaid* Robert Green, *with the Handkerchief aforeſaid, by thee the ſaid* Robert Green *in and about the neck of the ſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey *in manner and form aforeſaid, folded and faſtned then and there him the ſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey, *didſt choak and ſtrangle, of which ſaid choaking and ſtrangling of him the ſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey *in manner and form aforeſaid, he the ſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfry *then and there inſtantly dyed: And that you the ſaid* Henry Berry, *and* Lawrence Hill, *together with the ſaid* Girald, Dominick Kelly *and* Phillibert Vernatt, *then and there feloniouſly, voluntarily, and of your malice aforethought, were preſent, aiding, abetting, comforting and maintaining the aforeſaid* Robert Green; *the aforeſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey *in manner and form aforeſaid, feloniouſly, voluntarily and of his malice aforethought, to kill and murder; and ſo you the ſaid* Robert Green, Henry Berry *and* Lawrence Hill, *together with the ſaid* Girald, Dominick Kelly *and* Phillibert Vernatt *in manner and form aforeſaid, the aforeſaid Sir* Edmond-bury Godfrey, *feloniouſly, wilfully, and of your malice aforethought, did kill and murder, againſt the Peace of our Soveraign Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity.* How ſayſt thou *Robert Green*, art thou guilty of this Felony and Murder whereof thou ſtandſt Indicted, and haſt been now Arraigned, or not guilty?

Green, Not Guilty.

Clerk of the Crown. Culprit, How wilt thou be Tryed?

Green. By God and my Countrey.

Clerk

Cl. of the Cr. God ſend thee a good Deliverance. How ſayſt thou *Henry Berry*, art thou guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof thou ſtandeſt Indicted, and haſt been now Arraigned; or not guilty?

Berry. Not Guilty.

Cl. of the Cr. Culprit, How wilt thou be Try'd?

Berry. By God and my Countrey.

Cl. of Cr. God ſend thee a good Deliverance. How ſayſt thou *Lawrence Hill*, art thou guilty of the Felony & Murder whereof thou ſtand'ſt Indicted, and haſt been Arraign'd, or not guilty?

Hill. Not Guilty

Cl. of the Cr. Culprit, How wilt thou be try'd?

Hill. By God and my Countrey.

Cl. of the Cr. God ſend thee a good Deliverance.

Cap. Richardſon. I deſire to know when they muſt be brought up to be try'd?

Mr Juſt. Wild. Upon *Friday* next.

Cl. of the Cr. You ſhall have a Rule to bring them up on *Friday.*

But on Thurſday *the* 6th. *of* February Mr. Attorney General *mov'd the Court that it might be defer'd till* Monday, *that the King's Evidence might be the more ready, which was granted accordingly.*

On *Monday* the 10*th.* of *February* 1678. the ſaid *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry* and *Lawrence Hill*, were brought again to the Barr for their Tryal, which proceeded as followeth.

Cl. of the Cr. Make Proclaimation.

Cryer. O Yes.

Cl. of the Cr. Again, Again.

Cryer. O Yes, O Yes. Our Soveraign Lord the King doth ſtraightly Charge and Command all manner of Perſons to keep ſilence upon pain of Impriſonment.

Cl. of the Cr. Make an *O Yes*,

Cryer. O Yes, If any one can inform our Soveraign Lord the King, the Kings Serjeant at Law, the Kings Attourney General, or this Inqueſt now to be taken of the Felony and Murder whereof *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry* and *Lawrence Hill*, the Priſoners at the Barr ſtand Indicted, let them come forth and they ſhall be heard, for now the Priſoners ſtand at the Barr upon their Delivery. And all others that are bound by Recognizance to give Evidence againſt the Priſoners at the Barr, let them come forth and give their Evidence, or elſe they forfeit their Recognizance.

Clerk

Clerk of the Crown. { *Robert Green*, Hold up thy Hand, / *Henry Berry*, Hold up thy Hand, / *Lawrence Hill*, Hold up thy Hand. } *Which they severally did.*

Thoſe good Men that you ſhall hear call'd, and perſonally appear, are to paſs between our Soveraign Lord the King and You upon Tryal of your ſeveral Lives and Deaths; If therefore You, or any of You will challenge Them, or any of Them, your time is to ſpeak unto them when they come to the Book to be ſworn, and before they are ſworn. *Cryer*, Make an *O Yes*.

Cryer. O Yes, You good Men that are Impannel'd to enquire between our Soveraign Lord the King, and *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry* and *Lawrence Hill*, the Priſoners at the Bar, anſwer to your Names, and ſave your Iſſues.

Cl. of the Cr. Sir *William Roberts.*

Cryer. Vouz avez, Sir *William Roberts.*

Cl. of the Cr. Sir *William Roberts* to the Book.

Cryer. Sir *William Roberts* look upon the Priſoners: You Priſoners look upon the Jury. You ſhall well and truly Trie, and true Deliverance make between our Soveraign Lord the King, and the Priſoners at the Bar, whom you ſhall have in charge, and a true Verdict give according to your Evidence. *So help you God.*

And the ſame Oath was adminiſtred to the reſt, and their Names were as follow.

Sir *William Roberts* Barnt.	*John Bathurſt* Eſq;
Sir *Richard Fiſher* Barnt.	*Richard Gowre* Eſq;
Sir *Michael Heneage* Knt.	*Thomas Henſlowe* Eſq;
Sir *Thomas Bridges* Knt.	*John Sharpe* Eſq;
William Avery Eſq;	*John Haynes* Eſq; &
Charles Umphrevile Eſq;	*Walter Moyle* Eſq;

Cl. of the Cr. Cryer, Count theſe. Sir. *William Roberts.*

Cryer. One, *&c.*

Cl. of the Cr. Walter Moyle.

Cryer. Twelve, Good men and true, ſtand together, and hear your Evidence. Gentlemen, are you all ſworn? and you that are not ſworn, pray withdraw.

The Standing-place for the Jury being ſo throng'd, that thoſe who were ſworn had not room to ſtand together; the Clerk of the Crown was Order'd to make Proclamation thus.

Clerk.

Clerk of the Crown. Cryer make proclamation.

Cryer. O yes, My Lords the Kings Juſtices, doth ſtraitly charge and command all perſons, that are not of the Jury, to withdraw forthwith, upon pain of one hundred Pounds a man.

Clerk of the Crown. *Robert Green* hold up thy hand, *Henry Berry* hold up thy hand, *Lawrence Hill* hold up thy hand. Which they ſeverally did.

Gentlemen, you that are ſworn look upon the Priſoners, and hearken to their Charge: You ſhall underſtand, that they ſtand indicted by the names of *Robert Green*, late of the Pariſh of Saint *Mary le Strand* in the County of *Middleſex*, Labourer; *Henry Berry* late of the ſame Pariſh and County, Labourer, and *Lawrence Hill* late of the ſame Pariſh and County, Labourer; for that they, together with, *&c.* (*as before*) againſt the peace of our Soveraign Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity. Upon this Indictment they have been arraigned, they have thereunto ſeverally pleaded *Not Guilty*, and for their trials have ſeverally put themſelves upon God and their Country, which Country you are. Your charge is to inquire, whether the Priſoners at the Bar, *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry*, and *Lawrence Hill*, or any of them are guilty of the Felony and Murder, whereof they ſtand indicted, or not guilty, and for them which you ſhall find guilty, you ſhall inquire what Goods or Chattels, Lands or Tenements, they had at the time of the Felony committed, or at any time ſince. If you find them, or any of them not guilty, you ſhall inquire, whether they, or any of them, that you find ſo not guilty, fled for the ſame, if you find, that they, or any of them fled for the ſame, you ſhall enquire of their Goods and Chattels, as if you had found them guilty: But, If you find them, nor any of them not guilty, nor that they did flie for it, ſay ſo, and no more, and hear your Evidence. Cryer make Proclamation.

Cryer. O yes, If any one will give evidence on behalf of our Sovereign Lord the King, againſt *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry*, and *Lawrence Hill*, the Priſoners at the Bar, let them come forth and they ſhall be heard.

Then Sir *Thomas Stringer*, Serjeant at Law of Counsel with the King in this Cause, opened the Indictment thus;

Mr. Serjeant Stringer. May it please your Lordship, and you Gentlemen of this Jury, The Prisoners at the Bar, *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry*, and *Lawrence Hill*, stand indicted for that they with one *Girald* a Priest, one *Kelly*, and one *Vernat*, did the twelfth of *October* last, at the Parish of Saint *Mary le Strand* in this County, feloniously, willfully, and of their malice afore thought, assault the Person of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, Knight, and that the Prisoner, *Robert Green*, did put about the Neck of the said Sir *Edmondbury* a twisted Handkerchief, and did with that twisted Handkercheif so choak and strangle the said Sir *Edmondbury*, that he immediately died, and that the other Prisoners, *Henry Berry* and *Lawrence Hill*, with the other persons *Girald*, *Kelly*, and *Vernat*, were aiding and assisting the said *Robert Green* to murder the said Sir *Edmondbury*, and so the Prisoners at the Bar, with the said other persons, the said Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, did kill and murder against the Kings Peace, his Crown and Dignity. To this they have pleaded not guilty, and for their trial have put themselves upon their Country, which Country you are. *If* we prove them, or any of them guilty, you are to find it so.

Then Sir *William Jones*, his Majesties Attorny General, opened the Evidence in this manner,

Mr. Atorney General. May it please your Lordship, and you Gentlemen of this Jury, the Prisoners who stand now at the Bar, are indicted for murther. *Murder*, as it is the first, so is it the greatest Crime, that is prohibited in the Second Table. *It* is a Crime of so deep a stain, that nothing can wash it away but the Blood of the Offender, and unless that be done, the Land in which it is shed, will continue polluted. *My* Lord, as murder is always a very great crime, so the murder, which is now to be tryed before your Lord-

Lordſhip, is, it may be, the moſt hainous and moſt barbarous that ever was committed. The murder was committed upon a Gentleman, and upon a *Magiſtrate*, and I wiſh he had not therefore been murdered, becauſe he was a *Proteſtant Magiſtrate*.

My Lord, *I* will not ſpend much of your time in making my obſervations before hand, becauſe I muſt in this Caſe crave leave to do it in the concluſion of the Evidence. For I, that have made a ſtrict examination into this matter, do find, that I ſhall better ſpend my time in making obſervations, and ſhewing how the Witneſſes do agree after the Evidence given than before. Therefore, my Lord, I ſhall at preſent only make a ſhort Narrative of the fact, to ſhew you the courſe of our Evidence, that it may be the better underſtood and remembred by the Jury.

My Lord, upon the diſcovery of the late horrid Plot. ——

Lord Chief Juſtice. And preſent Plot too, *Mr.* Attorny: But pray go on.

Mr. *Attorney General.* If your Lordſhip pleaſe, you may call it ſo, for tis to be feared they have not yet given it over: But upon the diſcovery of that Plot (call it late or preſent) Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* (whom, I ſuppoſe, the Jury all knew, and every man, that lived there abouts, muſt needs remember to have been a very uſeful and active Juſtice of the *Peace*) had taken ſeveral examinations about this matter, and perhaps ſome more than now are extant: (but we have proof he had ſome) and was very induſtrious in finding out the principal Actors in this *Plot*, among whom, ſome Prieſts and Jeſuits foreſeeing their own danger, and likewiſe the overthrow of a deſign which they had been ſo long in contriving, they had ſeveral Conſultations how to prevent the diſcovery. And as they are men, who never ſtick at blood but rather account it meritorious to ſhed it, though never ſo unjuſtly when their Intereſt may be profited by it, they did reſolve to ſecure themſelves and their deſign by takeing away the life of this Gentleman. In order thereunto they had ſeveral meetings, and the place of their meeting, you will find by the Evidence, to be at the Plow Ale-houſe, and there they did conſult how to take away the life of Sir *Edmondbury*

God-

Godfrey. And they made ſeveral attempts to do it: one while they dogg'd him into the fields, another while they ſent people to ſpie when he came abroad, that they might follow him into ſome dark Alley, or other obſcure or unfrequented place, and there diſpatch him; and at laſt, after many attempts, they ſucceeded in that wicked one, when the Murder was committed.

My Lord, there are contained in this *Indictment* ſix Offenders, all principals, three of them, *I* think, are *Preiſts*, or at leaſt two of them are ſo, that is, Father *Girald* an *Iriſh* man, Father *Kelly* likewiſe of the ſame Nation, and one *Vernat*, whether a *Preiſt* or Lay-man, *I* know not. Theſe *Preiſts* (as they are always the firſt that contrive miſcheiſe, ſo they are always the firſt that fly puniſhment) have taken care for themſelves and run away, and left their blind followers, the *Priſoners* at the Bar, whom they had drawn into this bloody act, alone to anſwer for it.

The day, when this murder was committed, was *Saturday* the 12th of *October* laſt; and *I* muſt deſire your Lordſhip to take notice of the day, for upon that much of the Evidence will depend. And we ſhall prove, that as they did before ſend ſeveral times to Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey's* houſe to get intelligence of his going abroad, ſo this very day in the morning, *Hill* one of the priſoners at the bar came to his houſe upon pretence of buſineſs with him, and as we gueſs, and have reaſon to believe, to learn whither he went that day: *Green* (another of the priſoners) had been there before on the ſame errand. And ſo much we ſhall prove to you by the people of the houſe, Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* happened about noon, or ſome time in the afternoon of the ſame day (as we have it by the confeſſion of one of the parties) to be at an houſe near Saint *Clements* Church, where theſe murtherers had notice he was, and had prepared a trap for him as he came back. They had appointed men to watch him and give them notice when he did come back, and whatever his buſineſs was at the houſe that he was in (for it cannot yet be known) he ſtaid there till about ſeven or eight a clock at night: And your Lordſhip knows that at that time of the year it is then dark.

He

He coming from about St. *Clements* Church towards his own house near *Charing-Cross*, notice was given to the Murderers of his approach near to *Sommerset-house*. And thus they had laid their Bloudy contrivance: Some of them were appointed to meet him at the Back-gate of *Sommerset-House*, and to inform him that there was a Quarrel in the Yard, and He being a man alwayes careful to keep the Peace and punish them that broke it, they thought it a very apt means to train him into the Yard. And when He came near the back-gate they did accordingly acquaint him that Two of the Queens Servants were fighting in the yard, and that they needed his presence to part and quiet them. He at first, thought it might be but some ordinary idle scuffle, and was not willing to go down, but being very much importun'd by them, down he went through the back-gate into the yard, where were indeed two men scuffling together, but counterfeitly, the one was *Berry* the Prisoner here, the other was *Kelly* the Priest that is run away. And when Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* was come, and within their reach, then, as it was before contrived, the Fray of it self ended, and *Berry* goes to the lower water-gate, and *Mr. Praunce* (who was in that foul fact, but hath since repented, and hath made this discovery) to the upper-gate, to keep back any casual passengers for a little while, till such time as the murder was over.

My Lord, Things being thus prepared, whilest Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* stood still, or was returning, having no more to do there, after the scuffle was thus appeased, *Green* one of the Prisoners, coming behind him, puts a Cravat, or a Twisted linnen cloth, (which he had ready for the purpose) about his Neck. And He, *Hill*, and those holy Fathers *Girald* and *Kelly* (with great veneration be it spoken, for men of their Order to stain their hands with the bloud of an Innocent Gentleman, and that in so Treacherous a manner) All set upon him, and very manfully, being Four upon one, and he altogether surprized, threw him down and Strangled him. And this was done (as it is easie to imagine) without much noise, so that I doubt not but many that were near the place might be ignorant of it and did not hear it.

My Lord, Though the thing was done with a great Zeal, and a very good will to dispatch him, yet it so happened, that when *Mr. Praunce* came back from keeping Sentinel at the Gate, there was some life left in Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*, he did stir his

 feet,

ſeet, and thereby they perceived that he was not quite dead. But to make through work with him, *Green*, (who begun, and was to give an accompliſhment to this bloudy fact) takes hold of his Head and twiſts his Neck round, and ſtamps upon his Breaſt, the marks of which outragious cruelty did plainly appear in his body after it was found.

My Lord, after they had thus kill'd him, *Girald* the Prieſt thought he was not yet dead enough, and was very willing to run him through with Sir *Edmundbury's* own Sword, but that was not liked by the reſt, leſt it might be diſcovered by a great effuſion of bloud in that place: and ſo they forbore it for that time. Having thus diſpatch'd him, they removed him to the Chamber of *Hill* where they kept him ſome time, and after that to another Chamber. I will not be particular herein becauſe the Witneſs will give the beſt account of it. But after ſome time, (I deſire it may be obſerved) 'twas on Monday night (two nights after the fact was committed) they brought him into another Room and laid him there, with a Cloak thrown over him. And I mention this laſt ſo particularly, becauſe he then happened to be ſeen by another witneſs here preſent, who concurs as to his lying there dead, and that he ſaw him by the help of a dark Lanthorn, of which, and other Circumſtances, I ſhall have occaſion to make uſe hereafter.

My Lord, After he had lain in *Sommerſet-Houſe* ſome days, they thought it was high time to remove him, or rather to expoſe him: for having now killed him they did endeavour to kill his Reputation, and lay the blame of this foul murder upon the innocent Gentleman, as if he had killed himſelf: And on *Wedneſday* night, which by computation was the *16th* of *October*, they carried him out of *Sommerſet-Houſe* in this manner. *Hill* having late in the night procured a Sedan, they made a ſhift by bending the body to a fit poſture to crowd him into it; and *Berry* one of the murderers and Porter of *Sommerſet-Houſe* was of all men moſt proper to help them out with privacy, and therefore it was agreed between them, that whenever a man ſhould come before and make an hem, it ſhould be a ſign to *Berry* to open the Gate. And my Lord, having put him into the Sedan, *Mr. Praunce* and *Girald* firſt carryed him out in it to *Covent Garden*, and there they reſted, being ſomething wearied with their burden, and two more ſupplied their rooms, and carried him to *Long-Acre*. Then *Girald* and *Praunce* took him up again and carryed

carried him to the *Grecian* Church near *So-ho*: And when they had him there, they got an horſe ready and mounted him upon it, and *Hill* was ſet behind him to hold him up; by which means they carried him to the place where he was found, and there to accompliſh the laſt part of their deſign, which was to murder his Reputation after they had killed his body, they took his own Sword and run him through, and left him in ſuch a manner, as that (according to the weakneſs of their underſtanding) the world ſhould conclude he had killed himſelf. In that condition was the Gentleman found. I have but little more at preſent to trouble you with, and that ſhall be to ſhew you what the murtherers did after they had committed this fact. They gave an account of it the next morning to *Mr. Praunce*, who went no further than the Sedan went, which was to the *Grecian* Church: and the Prieſts were ſo far from any remorſe, and had ſo little of humanity, (I believe there is none can think they had much of Divinity) that they did in a paper ſet down a Narrative of this Heroick Act: and I doubt not but by this time it is ſent to *Rome*, where it finds as great Approbation, and cauſes as great Joy as their other Acts of a like nature have heretofore done. Some days after the Fact was done, and to their everlaſting honour thus by themſelves recorded, ſome of theſe Prieſts had a meeting at the *Queens head* at *Bow*, and there was the Paper produced and read, at which they were very merry, and were ſo loud that ſome of the houſe overheard them, and do yet remember that they read and were merry at a paper which concerned Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*.

My Lord, This will be the courſe of our Evidence, and though your Lordſhip and the Jury will eaſily believe that moſt of theſe particulars muſt ariſe from one who was party to the Fact, yet my Lord, I will undertake before I have done, ſo to fortifie almoſt every patticular he delivers, with a concurrent proof of other Teſtimony, and the things will ſo depend upon one another, and have ſuch a Connexion that little doubt will remain in any mans mind that is come hither without prepoſſeſſion, but that Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* was murthered at *Sommerſet-Houſe*, and that the perſons who ſtand now Indicted for it were the murtherers.

Mr. Recorder, My Lord, if your Lordſhip pleaſes, according as Mr. *Attorney* hath opened it, we deſire we may call our Witneſſes, and firſt we will call Mr. *Oates*.

Cryer,

Cryer, Mr. *Oates*, Lay your hand on the Book. The Evidence you ſhall give for our Soveraign Lord the King againſt *Robert Green*, *Henry Berry* and *Laurence Hill* the Priſoners at the Bar, ſhall be the Truth, the whole Truth, and nothing but the Truth. So help you God.

Mr. Sol. Gen. Pray Mr. *Oates* will you give my Lord and the Jury an account what Tranſactions there were between you and Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*, and that, my Lord, is all we call him for.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* My Lord, I call this Gentleman to prove, what Examinations Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* had taken, and what was his own opinion of himſelf about them.

Lord C. J. Mr. *Attorney*, I ſuppoſe the Uſe you make of it is this, to ſhew that that might be one of the motives to theſe perſons to do this act becauſe he was forward in the diſcovery of their Plot.

Mr. Att. Gen. It is ſo my Lord, and that it was his opinion himſelf that he ſhould have ſome miſchief from them for it.

L. Chief Juſt. Come Mr. *Oates*, pray tell your knowledge.

Mr. *Oates*, My Lord, upon the ſixth of *September* laſt, I did go before Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*, and there upon Oath gave in ſeveral depoſitions, and after that I had made Oath of thoſe Depoſitions, we took the Record along with us home again. And on the 28*th.* of *September*, after we had taken two or three Copies of this Record, we went before Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* again, and Swore all the Copies we had taken, and ſo made them Records. My Lord, after that, the buſineſs was made known to the Council by my ſelf, and upon *Monday* Mr. *Godfrey* came to me, which was I think the 30*th.* of *September*, and did tell me what affronts he had received from ſome great perſons (whoſe names I name not now) for being ſo zealous in this buſineſs. And my Lord, he told me that others who were well inclin'd to have the diſcovery made, did think that he had not been quick enough in the Proſecution, but had been too remiſs, and did threaten him that they would complain to the Parliament, which was to ſit the 21*th.* of *October* following. My Lord, that week before Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* was miſſing, he came to me, and told me that ſeveral Popiſh Lords, ſome of whom are now in the *Tower*, had threatned him, and asked him what he had to do with it. My Lord, I ſhall name their names when time ſhall come. My Lord, this is all I can ſay, He was in a great fright and told me he went in fear of his life by the Popiſh party, and that he had been dog'd ſeveral days.

Mr. *Att. G.*

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* Did he tell you that he was dogg'd?

Mr. *Oates.* Yes, he did, and *I* did then ask him why he did not take his man with him, he ſaid, he was a poor weak Fellow, *I* then ask'd him why he did not get a good brisk Fellow to attend him, but he made no great matter of it, he ſaid he did not fear them, if they came fairly to work, but yet he was often threatened, and came ſometimes to me to give him ſome encouragement, and *I* did give him what encourgement I could, that he would ſuffer in a juſt Cauſe and the like: but he would often tell me he was in continual danger of being hurt by them.

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* We deſire *Mr. Robinſon* may be ſworn. Which was done accordingly.

Mr. *Recorder.* Pray Sir, will you tell the Court and the Jury, what diſcourſe you had with Sir. *Edmondbury Godfrey*, and what apprehenſions he had concerning this buſineſs.

Tho. Robinſon Eſquire, Cheif Prothonotary of the Court of Common-pleas.

My Lord, Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* and *I* were of a very ancient acquaintance for above forty years, we were bred up together at *Weſtminſter*-School and continued in that acquaintance all along, except in the times of the War, and were for many years together in Commiſſion for the peace, both for this County and this City. We met at the Quarter-Seſſions for *Weſtminſter* the ſeventh of *October*, which was Monday, as I take it, and meeting there, we went after the Court was up and dined with the head Bayly, as the cuſtome is; where Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* and I did diſcourſe ſeveral things about this Plot; I ſaid to Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, I underſtand you have taken ſeveral examinations about this Plot, that is now made publick, truely, ſaid he, I have, but, I think, I ſhall have little thanks for my paines, or ſome ſuch words: ſaith he, I did it very unwillingly and would fain have had it done by others; why, ſaid I, you did but what was your duty to do, and it was a very good act: pray, Sir, have you the examinations about you, will you pleaſe to let me ſee them; no, *I* have them not, ſaid he, I delivered them to a perſon of quality, but as ſoon as *I* have them you ſhall ſee them. But, ſaid *I*, *I* ſhould be

very glad to understand, Sir *Edmondbury*, that the depth of the matter were found out. *I* am afraid, said he, of that, that it is not, but discoursing further, he said to me, *Upon my Conscience, I believe, I shall be the first Martyr.* Why so, said *I*, are you afraid? No, said he, *I* do not fear them, if they come fairly, and *I* shall not part with my Life tamely. Why do not you go with a man, said *I*, if you have that fear upon you? Why, said he, *I* do not love it, 'tis a clog to a man, but, said *I*, you should do well to keep a man: *I* observe you never go with one.

Mr. Attor. Gen. But did he tell you, Sir, that he did believe, he should be the first Martyr?

Mr. Robinson. Yes, He did say, upon his Conscience he did believe he should be the first Martyr, and this is all *I* can say of this business.

Mr. Attor. Gen. Then if your Lordship please we will in the next place call *Mr. Praunce*, who was drawn in to be present at this businesse, and who knew of all the fact, and will give you an account of the whole matter.

Then *Mr. Praunce* was sworn.

Mr. Attor. Gen. Pray, Sir, begin at the very beginning: The meetings you had at the *Plow*-Ale-House, and the sending to Sir *Edmondbury*'s House, and all the Story.

L. Ch. Just. *Mr. Praunce*, pray tell us the first motives that were used to you to do this thing, and the first time it was mentioned, who they were that first mentioned it, and where.

Mr. Praunce. My Lord, it was about a fortnight or three weeks before he was murdered, we met several times at the Plow-Ale-House.

L. Chief. Just. With whom?

Mr. Praunce. With *Mr. Girald*, *Mr. Green*, and *Mr. Kelly*. *Girald* and *Kelly* did intice me in, and told me it was no Sin.

Mr. Recorder. *Girald* and *Kelly* did?

Mr. Praunce. Yes *Girald* and *Kelly*.

Mr. Recorder. What are they?

Mr. Praunce. Two Priests: And they said it was no sin, it was a charitable act: They said he was a busie man, and had done, and would do a great deal of mischief, and it was a deed

deed of Charity to do it, and ſo they told the reſt beſides.

Mr. Attor. Gen. Where was it they ſaid thus?

Mr. Praunce. They ſaid it at the *Plow*, and by the Water-ſide.

Mr. Recorder. Well ſaid, how long was it before he died?

Mr. *Praunce.* A week or a fortnight before he was murdered, and *Green*, *Hill*, and *Girald* met there together.

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* What diſcourſe had you then?

Mr. *Praunce.* There they reſolved that the firſt that could meet with him ſhould give notice to the reſt to be ready, and ſo in the morning, when they went out on *Saturday* ——

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* But before you come to that, do you know of any dogging of him into the fields.

Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, it was before that I heard them ſay, they would, and had dogged him into the fields.

L. Chief. Juſt. Who did you hear ſay ſo?

Mr. Praunce. Girald, *Kelly*, and *Green*.

Mr. Attor. Gen. That *Green* is one of the Priſoners.

Mr. Recorder. Which way did they dog him? what Fields?

Mr. Praunce. *Red-Lion* fields, and thoſe by *Holborn*.

Mr. Attor. Gen. Why did they not kill him there?

Mr. Praunce. Becauſe they had not opportunity.

Mr. Att. Gen. Do you know of any ſending to his Houſe, or going to it?

Mr. Praunce. One time I do know of, and that was *Saturday* morning, Mr. *Kelly* came to give me notice, that they were gone abroad to dog him, and afterwards they told me, that *Hill* or *Green* did go to his Houſe and ask for him, but the *Maid* told him he was not up, and then went away, and ſaid he would call by and by.

Hill. What time was that in the morning?

Mr. Praunce. It was about nine or ten a clock in the morning.

Hill. And had we been there before or after?

Mr. Praunce. You had been there before.

Mr. Recorder. Pray ſtay till ſuch time as we have done with our Evidence, you ſhall have all free liberty to ask him any Queſtion, but you muſt ſtay till we have done.

Mr. Praunce. As ſoon as they heard he was within, they came out and ſtaid for his coming out, and dogg'd him.

L. Chief. Juſt. Did all three of them go to his Houſe?

Mr. Praunce

Mr. *Praunce.* No, my Lord,

L. Ch. Juſt. Who was it did go?

Mr. *Praunce.* Only one, either *Hill*, or *Green*.

L. Chief Juſt. How do you know that?

Mr. *Praunce.* They told me ſo themſelves, for they came to give me notice.

L. Ch. Juſt. Who told you ſo?

Mr. *Praunce.* It was *Girald* and *Green* both.

L. Ch. Juſt. Did *Green* tell you that he had been there?

Mr. *Praunce.* He told me one of them, but I am not certain which. And ſo, my Lord, after that, when he came out they dogg'd him that day up and down.

Mr. *Juſtice Jones.* Who dogg'd him?

Mr. *Praunce.* *Girald*, *Green* and *Hill* dogg'd him into St. *Clements*; and about ſeven a clock, *Green* came and gave me notice, that he was at Saint *Clements*, and I came to *Somerſet-Houſe* as faſt as *I* could.

L. Chief. Juſt. Where were you?

Mr. *Praunce.* At my own houſe.

L. Chief. Juſt. How far did you live from *Somerſet-Houſe*?

Mr. *Praunce.* *I* lived in *Princes-Street*, not far from *Somerſet-Houſe*.

Mr. *Recorder.* Who was it gave you notice?

Mr. *Praunce.* It was *Green*. He told me that *Girald* and *Kelly* were watching him, and that he was at Saint *Clements*.

L. Chief. Juſt. VVhere vvas he?

Mr. *Praunce.* At Saint *Clements*, my Lord.

L. Ch. Juſt. VVhere there?

Mr. *Praunce.* *I* was not there, they told me ſo, and no more; and about eight or nine a clock *Hill* came before up the Street, and gave us notice, that we muſt be ready. And ſo, my Lord, as ſoon as *Hill* had given us notice, he went up to the Gate, and ſtaid there till Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* came by, and then told him, there were two men a quarrelling, and deſired him to come and trie whether he could pacifie them; he was very unwilling; but pray, Sir, (ſaith *Hill*) you being a Juſtice of the Peace may qualifie them, and ſo he vvent dovvn till he came to the bottome of the Railes, and vvhen he came to the bottome of the Railes, *Green* tvviſted his Handkerchief, and threvv it about his Neck,

neck, and threw him behind the Rayles, and there throttled him, and punched him, and then *Girald* would have thruſt his Sword through him, but the reſt would not permit him, for fear it ſhould diſcover them by the blood. And about a quarter of an hour after, I came down, and found he was not quite dead; for I laid my hand upon him, and his Leggs tottered and ſhook, and then *Green* wrung his Neck quite round.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* Who was it that took him by the Neck?

Mr. *Praunce.* It was *Green*, my Lord.

L. C. Juſt. Did you ſee him?

Mr. Praunce. No, but he did tell me afterwards that he did it.

L. C. J. Who, *Green* himſelf?

Mr. Praunce. Yes, my Lord, for he boaſted of it.

Mr. Att. Gen. Pray what did he do to him beſides?

Mr. Praunce. He punch'd him with his Knee.

L. C. J. Did you ſee him to do this? How do you know he did it?

Mr. Praunce. He and the reſt told me ſo afterwards.

L. C. J. Where were you at that time that the Handkerchief was twiſted about his Neck?

Mr. Praunce. As ſoon as he came down I went towards the Gate.

L. C. J. Who ordered you to ſtand at the Gate?

Mr. Praunce. It was *Hill.*

Mr. Serj. *Stringer.* You watch'd the Water-Gate, who watch'd the Staires?

Mr. Praunce. That was *Berry.*

Mr. Recorder. Pray give an accompt what they did afterwards. *Praunce.* Why afterwards——

Mr. Att. G. Who told you that *Green* twiſted his Neck?

Mr. *Praunce.* All ſpoke of it.

Mr. Att. G. Did *Hill*? *Mr. Praunce.* Yes, he, and the reſt.

Mr. Att. G. How came you to underſtand that he punch'd his Breaſt?

Mr. Praunce. Green ſpoke of it himſelf, and ſo did the others.

Mr. Att. G. Who were about his Body when you came down to the Gate? *Mr. Praunce.* All Four.

Mr. Att. G. Name them.

Mr. Praunce. *Hill*, *Green*, *Girald* and *Kelly.*

Mr. Att. G. Was *Berry* there?

Mr. *Praunce*. He came to them a while after.

Mr. *Att. G.* When?

Mr. *Praunce*. Before they carried him into the house.

Mr. *Att. G.* How can you tell that?

Mr. *Praunce*. Because he helpt them to carry him in.

Mr. *Sol. G.* Where was *Berry* before they carried him into the house?

Mr. *Praunce*. He was about the Staires.

Mr. *Recorder*. Who was it that carried him up into the Room?

Mr. *Praunce*. We all did.

Mr. *Recorder*. Pray name all that were in the Company.

Mr. *Praunce*. There was *Girald*, *Green*, *Hill*, *Kelly*, *Berry* and I.

Mr. *Att. G.* Who set their hands to do it?

Mr. *Praunce*. We all did help; *Hill* went before and opened the Door, and we carried him into the Room.

Mr. *Att. G.* Whose Room was that?

Mr. *Praunce*. It was at a Chamber of *Hill*'s in Dr. *Godwin*'s house.

Mr. *Recorder*. Was *Hill Godwin*'s man?

Praunce. Yes, he had been.

Mr. Justice *Jones*. Did *Berry* help to carry him in?

Mr. Praunce. Yes, *Berry* did.

Mr. Serj. *Stringer*. Was there any discourse of a Sword to be thrust through him at that time?

Mr. *Praunce*. Yes, *Girald* said he would thrust a Sword through him, but they would not let him for fear of discovery.

Mr. *Att. G.* What became of the Body?

Mr. *Praunce*. It lay there till *Monday* Night, and on *Monday* it was removed into *Somerset-House*, and upon *Monday* Night *Hill* did shew me it with a Dark Lanthorn.

Mr. *Att. G.* Who were in the Room then?

Mr. *Praunce*. *Girald*, and *Hill*, and *Kelly*, and all were there. And on *Tuesday* Night it was brought back again: Mr. *Hill* would have carried him into his own Lodging.

L. C. J. Whither did they carry him on *Monday* Night?

Mr. *Praunce*. Into *Somerset-house*.

Mr. Justice *Wild*. Is not *Hill*'s Chamber in *Somerset-house*?

Mr. Serj. *Stringer*. Describe the Room, Mr. *Praunce*, as well as you can.

Mr. *Praunce*. I am not certain of the Room, and so cannot describe it.

Mr. Justice

Mr. Juſtice *Wild.* But was not *Hill*'s Chamber in *Somerſet-houſe?*

Mr. *Praunce.* 'Tis in the lower part of the houſe in a Court.

Mr. *Att. G.* When you ſaw him in this Room, pray, what was thrown over him?

Mr. *Praunce.* There was ſomething, I cannot tell what; for I durſt not ſtay long there.

Mr Juſtice *Dolben.* What light was there?

Mr. *Praunce.* Only a Dark Lanthorn.

Mr. *Att. G.* Who carried it? Mr. *Praunce. Hill* carried it.

Mr. Juſtice *Dolben.* Are you ſure you ſaw the Body there?

Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, I am certain of it.

Mr. *Att. G.* What became of it after that?

Mr. *Praunce.* On *Tueſday* Night it was carried to *Hill*'s, the Chamber where he was firſt brought after he was murdered; but there was ſome body there, and ſo they could not carry it into the Room but they carried him to a Room juſt over againſt, I think they were Sir *John Arundell*'s Lodgings, I can't tell. There it lay till *Wedneſday* Night, and about Nine a Clock on *Wedneſday* Night they were removing the body into the Room where it firſt lay; and I happened to come as they were removing it, and they were affrighted, and run away: But I ſpoke, and *Berry* came back again, and got the Body up into the Room, and about Twelve a Clock they carried it away in the Sedan.

Mr. *Att. G.* Who brought the Sedan?

Mr. *Praunce. Hill* did.

Mr. *Att. G.* Who put him into it?

Mr. Praunce. We all ſet our Hands to it.

Mr. Att. G. Who carryed him out firſt?

Mr. Praunce. I and *Girald.*

Mr. Att. G. Out of which Gate?

Mr. Praunce. The Upper-Gate of the Upper-Court.

Mr. Att. G. How came you to have the Gate opened?

Mr. Praunce. Berry opened it.

Mr. Att. G. How came he to open it?

Mr. Praunce. Some body hem'd, and that was the Sign.

Mr. Att. G. Who was it that carryed the Sedan firſt?

Mr. Praunce. I and *Girald.*

Mr. Att. G. Who went before?

Mr. Praunce. *Green* and *Kelly.* *Mr.*

Mr. Recorder. How far did you carry him?

Mr. Praunce. Into *Covent-Garden*, and there we reſted.

Mr. Att. G. And who took him up then?

Mr. Praunce. *Green* and *Kelly.*

Mr. Att. G. How far did they carry him?

Mr. Praunce. They carryed him to *Long-Acre.* Then we took him up and carryed him to *Soe-hoe* Church, and there *Hill* met us with an horſe, and wee help'd the body up.

Mr. Att. G. Who was it that rid behind him?

Mr. Praunce. It was *Hill.*

Mr. Att. G. What did you do with your Sedan?

Mr. Praunce. We ſet it in a new houſe till we came back again.

L. C. J. You ſay you ſaw him on horſeback?

Mr. Praunce. Yes, My Lord, I did.

L. C. J. How, in what poſture?

Mr. Praunce. Aſtride, his leggs were forced open, and *Hill* held him up.

Hill. Did I hold him?

Mr. Praunce. Yes, you did.

L. C. J. Did the others go with him?

Mr. Praunce. Yes, My Lord.

L. C. J. Who did go with him?

Mr. Praunce. *Green, Hill, Girald,* and *Kelly.*

Mr. Att. G. Pray will you tell my Lord and the Jury, what accompt they gave you the next morning concerning the Body, and how they had diſpoſed of it.

Mr. Praunce. They told me——

L. C. J. Who told you?

Mr. Praunce. *Hill, Kelly,* and *Girald.*

L. C. J. What did they tell you?

Mr. Praunce. Firſt, that they had run him through with his own Sword; then thrown him into a Ditch, and laid his Gloves and other things upon the Bank.

Mr. Att. G. Pray tell now the ſtory of your meeting at *Bow.* What was the houſe called you met at?

Mr. Praunce. It was the Sign of the *Queens Head.*

Mr. Att. G. Who was it that did meet there?

Mr. Praunce. They were Prieſts, I can't ſo well remember their names, they are written down in this paper.

Mr. Recorder.

Mr. Record. Look on the paper your ſelf, you can read I ſuppoſe.

Mr. *Praunce.* There was one *Luſon* a Prieſt, I think.

Mr. *Att. G.* Where did he live?

Mr. *Praunce.* He was with *Vernatt.*

Mr. *Att. G.* What was the occaſion of your meeting there?

Mr. *Praunce.* *Vernatt* told me only it was to be merry there.

Mr. *Att. G.* What was the man of the Houſe his name?

Mr. *Praunce.* One *Caſhes.*

Mr. *Att. G.* Did you dine there? Mr. *Praunce.* Yes.

Mr. *Att. G.* What had you for dinner?

Mr. *Praunce.* We had a Barrel of Oyſters, and a diſh of Fiſh: I bought the Fiſh my ſelf.

L. Chief Juſt. What day was it?

Mr. *Praunce.* The *Friday* after the Proclamation, that all the Papiſts were to be gone out of *Town.*

Mr. *Record.* Tell what Company you had there, and what Diſcourſe.

Mr. *Praunce.* There was Mr. *Vernatt*, and *I*, and Mr. *Girald*, and that other Prieſt, and one Mr. *Dethicke.*

Mr. *Att. G.* Who ſent for him?

Mr. *Praunce.* Mr. *Vernatt* ſent a Note for him by a Cobler.

Mr. *Att. G.* Did he come upon that Note?

Mr. *Praunce.* He came preſently. And when he was come, then they read all the writing of the murder; for Mr. *Vernatt* ſhould have been one at the doing of it but ſomething happen'd he could not.

Mr. *Att. G.* Mr. *Vernatt* was very ſorrowful at the reading of it, was he not?

Mr. *Praunce.* If he was, it was becauſe he was not there.

Mr. *Att. G.* How did he behave himſelf? Did he read it with any Pleaſure and Delight?

Mr. *Praunce.* We were all very merry.

Mr. *Att. G.* What can you ſay about any body's over-hearing you?

Mr. *Praunce.* There was a Drawer came and liſtned at the Door, and I hearing the Door a little ruſtle, went to the Door, and catch'd him liſtning, and ſaid I to him, Sirrah, I could find in my Heart to kick you down Stairs; and away he went.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* Was *Vernatt* with you there that night he was murdered, the *Saturday* Night?

Mr. *Praunce.* No, there was only the Six I have named.

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* You ſay that you met at the *Plow* the firſt Night? Mr. *Praunce.* Yes.

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* And there you were told, That it was a very charitable act to kill Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*?

Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, I was ſo.

Mr Juſtice *Jones.* Was it agreed there that he ſhould be kill'd?

Mr. *Praunce.* It was agreed there; and the firſt that met him were to give notice to the reſt.

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* Who were there?

Mr. *Praunce.* *Girald*, *Kelly*, *Green* and I.

L. C. Juſt. When came *Hill* and *Berry* into this Cauſe? How came they acquainted with it?

Mr. *Praunce.* They were in it before I.

L. C. J. Who told you they were in it?

Mr. *Praunce.* Mr. *Girald*, my Lord, told me ſo.

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* *Hill* and *Berry* were not at the *Plow*, Where did you firſt hear them ſpeak of it?

Mr. *Praunce.* *Girald* and I have been at *Berry*'s houſe divers times.

Mr. Juſtice *Dolben.* But there were two meetings at the *Plow*, were there not? Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, there were.

Mr. Juſtice *Dolben.* And *Hill* was at the laſt meeting, was he not? Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, he was, my Lord.

Mr. *Att. G.* Now I would ask you this Queſtion, by the favour of the Court, Was there any Reward propoſed by theſe Prieſts for the doing of it?

Mr. *Praunce.* *Girald* and *Vernatt* did ſpeak of a great Reward that was to be given for it.

Mr. *Att. G.* Pray, how much?

Mr. *Praunce.* I do not remember what.

Mr. *Att. G.* Cannot you tell how much?

Mr. *Praunce.* There was to be a good Reward from my Lord *Bellaſis*, as they ſaid.

Mr. Juſtice *Dolben.* You had ſeveral meetings you ſay, Did you there reſolve what ſhould be the way of doing it?

Mr. *Praunce.* *Girald* was reſolved to kill him that Night; and if he could not get him into a more convenient Place, he would kill him with his own Sword in the Street that leads to his own houſe.

Mr. *Record.* Who was that, that reſolved ſo?

Mr. *Praunce.* It was *Girald.*

Mr. *Record.* The *Prieſt* rather then fail was reſolved to do that act of Charity himſelf.

Mr. *Att. G.* I would now ask you a Queſtion, which though it does not prove the perſons Guilty, yet gives a great ſtrength to the Evidence. Do you know Mr. *Bedlow*, Mr. *Praunce*?

Mr. *Praunce.* I do now know him.

Mr. *Att. G.* Had you ever any Conference with him before you was committed to Priſon?

Mr. *Praunce.* Never in all my life.

Mr. *Att. G.* Were you ever in his Company in your life before, that you know of?

Mr. *Praunce.* No, not that I remember.

Mr. *Att. G.* Well, you ſhall ſee how far he will agree with you.

Mr. *Record.* Now they may ask him any Queſtions, if they pleaſe, for we have done with him.

L. C. J. Let them if they will.

Hill. My Lord, In the firſt place I humbly pray that Mr. *Praunce's* Evidence may not ſtand good againſt me, as being perjured by his own Confeſſion.

L. C. J. How?

Hill. I ſuppoſe my Lord, it is not unknown to you that he made ſuch an open Confeſſion before the King.

L. C. J. Look you Sir, I will tell you for that, I do not know that ever he made a Confeſſion to contradict what he had ſaid upon his Oath.

Hill. He was upon his Oath before.

L. C. J. Yes, he had accuſed you upon Oath, but afterwards, you ſay he confeſſed that it was not true; but that Confeſſion that it was not true, was not upon Oath: How is he then guilty of Perjury?

Hill. My Lord, if a man can ſwear a thing, and after deny it, he is certainly perjured.

L. C. J. If a man hath great horrors of Conſcience upon him, and is full of fears, and the guilt of ſuch a thing diſorders his mind, ſo as to make him go back from what he had before diſcovered upon Oath, you can't ſay that man is perjured if he don't forſwear it: But I believe no body did believe his denyal,

nyal, becauſe his firſt diſcovery was ſo particular, that every man did think his general denyal did only proceed from the diſturbance of his mind. But have you any mind to ask him any Queſtions?

Mr. *Record.* We can prove, that immediately after he retracted his recantation.

Mr. Juſt. Dolben. Try if you can trap him in any Queſtion.

Hill. Pray what hour was it, that I went to Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey's*?

Mr. *Praunce.* About 9 or 10 a Clock, I am not certain in the hour.

L. C. J. No, no, a man cannot be preciſe to an hour; but prove you what you can.

Hill. I have a great many Witneſſes beſides the Juſtice of my Cauſe, that I was not out of my houſe that day.

L. C. J. You ſhall be heard for that, but the preſent matter is, Whether you will ask him any Queſtions or no?

Hill. My Lord, 'tis all falſe that he ſayes, and I deny every word of it, and I hope it ſhall not be good againſt me.

L. C. J. Well, Mr. *Berry*, will you ask him any Queſtions?

Berry. Mr. *Praunce*, who was in my houſe at that time you ſpeak of?

Mr. *Praunce.* There was your Wife there, and ſeveral other perſons beſides.

Berry. Who were they?

Mr. *Praunce.* There were divers people, it is an Ale-houſe.

Berry. But who? Can you name any of them?

Mr. *Praunce.* There was *Girald*, and *Kelly* and I.

L. C. J. Why, did you not all know Mr. *Praunce*?

Berry. My Lord, I knew him as he paſs'd up and down in the houſe.

L. C. J. Why, what an Anſwer is that? what do you mean by his paſſing up and down in the houſe? Did you never drink with him?

Berry. Drink with him, my Lord? Yes.

L. C. J. Yes? Why people don't uſe to drink as they go along.

Berry. It was in other Company that came to my houſe, no acquaintance of mine.

L. C. J.

L. C. Juſt. Was not Mr. *Praunce* known by you all Three? Which of you can deny it? What ſay you *Hill?*

Hill. My Lord, I did know him.

L. C. Juſt. What ſay you *Green?*

Greene. Yes, I did know him?

Mr. Att. Gen. But yet my Lord, we ſhall prove in the Courſe of our Evidence, that upon their Examinations, they did deny they ever knew him; But becauſe the Priſoners give us this Occaſion, I deſire *Mr. Praunce* may give an Account of one thing. He was Concerned in this very Fact, and there was no other way to get any Proof of it, than by the diſcovery of one among themſelves. He was once of that Religion, or elſe he had never been Concerned in this thing. And your Lordſhip will find, that *Mr. Praunce*, while he was of that Religion, and not ſure of his Pardon, was under ſome Diſturbances and Fears, which prevailed with him to come before the KING, and deny what he had Sworn. But my Lord, which is very Obſervable, this Gentleman that had made that denyal before the KING, was ſo far Convinc'd, that he had done amiſs in it, and ſo troubled that he had done it, that he deſired Capt. *Richardſon* (as ſoon as he Returned back to Priſon) to carry him back to the KING again: for he muſt go back, and make good that Confeſſion which he at firſt had made; For it was every word True. And being for the KING, we deſire Capt. *Richardſon* may be Sworn.

Mr. Juſt. Wild. Can you tell where Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* was dogg'd.

Mr. Praunce. No my Lord, I cannot.

Mr. Juſt. Wild. You ſay they did tell you, that they Dogg'd him up and down; Did not they tell you from whence they Dogg'd him, when they kill'd him?

Mr. Praunce. No, they did not.

L. C. Juſt. Mr. Richardſon, were you by when *Mr. Praunce* denyed all that he had Confeſſed?

Capt. *Richardſon.* My Lord, upon the Sunday Night before the Prorogation of the laſt Parliament, I Received a Letter from one of the Lords of the Council, to bring up *Mr. Praunce* before the Lords of the Committee for his Examination. When I brought him thither, I found *Mr. Praunce* was diſturbed, and

desired to speak with the KING; and I carried him into the Kings Closet, where he fell down on his Knees, and said, *He was Innocent, and they were all Innocent*; and that was the Substance of all he said. I then had him up to the Council, where he said the same thing. The Lords asked him, Whether any body had been Tampering with him, he answered no. My Lord, when I came home, I was no sooner got within the Doors, but he begg'd of me (for Gods sake) to go back to the KING, and to acquaint Him, not only that what he had now said, *was False*; but that all which he had sworn before, *was Truth*. And if his Majesty would send him a Pardon, he would make a great Discovery. And my Lord, more than that, he said, It was Fear, that made him Recant; and he gave a full satisfaction, that it was only out of an Apprehension that his Life was not secure, that his Trade would be lost among the *Roman Catholicks*; and in case he had his Pardon, and were Saved, he should have been in danger of being Murthered by them.

Lord Chief Justice. Now you have an Account *Mr. Hill* how he came to Deny, and how soon he Recanted his Denyal.

Mr. *Just. Jones.* You are upon your Oath Mr. *Praunce*, Is this all true that he hath said?

Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, my Lord, it is.

Mr. *Recorder.* How hath he behaved himself since that time?

Capt. *Richardson.* As soberly as can be, since he had his Pardon.

Mr. *Attorney General.* Pray, since that time, have you had any Discourse with him? And how did he Carry himself?

Capt. *Richardson.* Very soberly.

Mr. *Attorney General.* Did he express any Abhorrence of the Practice of that Church?

Capt. *Richardson.* Yes, my Lord, he did so.

Mr. *Attorney General.* I hope it will make all People Abhor and forsake them in time, if these be their Practises. In the next place my Lord, we will call Mr. *Bedlow*, who, though he was not present at the Murther, yet he saw

ſaw the Body after it was Dead in *Somerſet-Houſe*, which goes to the Matter as to the Place; and he will give you ſome Circumſtances which will very much Corroborate the Teſtimony of Mr. *Praunce*.

Mr. *Juſtice VVild*. What time was it before they carryed him in, after they had kill'd him.

Lord Chief Juſtice. Brother, I think they ſay, between eight and nine they Decoy'd him down through the Water-gate. VVas it not ſo?

Mr. *Praunce*. Yes, my Lord.

Mr. *Juſtice VVild*. How long had they kill'd him before they carryed him into the Room?

Mr. *Praunce*. About a quarter of an Hour.

Mr. *Juſtice VVild*. Had he his Sword about him?

Mr. *Praunce*. Yes, it was found run through him.

Mr. *Juſtice VVild*. Did Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* himſelf draw his Sword?

Mr. *Praunce*. No, he was Strangled by Surprize, by getting a thing about his Neck, and prevented him of drawing his Sword.

Lord Chief Juſtice. They were Perſons that were ready prepared for him, they would not Permit him to Defend himſelf.

Mr. *Serjeant Stringer*. My Lord, before Mr. *Bedlow* be Sworn, I deſire a little to open what we call him to. My Lord, there were four *Prieſts* that did deſign this Murther. *Le Faire*, and *VVelſh*, and *Girald* and *Kelly*, beſides the other *Prieſts*; and they Treated with Mr. *Bedlow* for *Four Thouſand Pounds* to undertake to Kill a Gentleman. My Lord, he did Promiſe to undertake it, but failing of his Promiſe, afterwards *Le Faire* met him, and told him it was done. And told him, he ſhould have half that Reward to help to carry him off; and withall, carryed him into the Room where the Body was. And he will tell you, that *Praunce* was in the Room when he ſaw him; and though he never knew *Praunce* before, yet when he met with him in the *Lobby* of the Lords Houſe, he knew him again, and Charged him as the Man that Committed this Fact. And he will Acquaint your Lordſhip,

that

that *Le Faire* ſaw the Body likewiſe; and gave Mr. *Bedlow* an Accompt of the Murther, with the ſame Circumſtances that *Prance* now Relates it.

Then Mr. *Bedlow* was Sworn.

Mr. *Recorder*. Mr. *Bedlow*, Pray do you direct your Diſcourſe to the Jury.

Lord Chief Juſt. Mr. *Attorney*, Pray do you Ask him your Queſtions, that you may put him in that Method you would have him take, to give his Evidence.

Mr. *Attorney Gen*. My Lord, I would firſt Ask him this Queſtion: What Conference he had with any perſons, Prieſts or Others, about Murdering any body?

Mr. *Bedlow*. My Lord and the Jury, I have at other times, and in other places, proved what Familiarity I have had with the Prieſts and Jeſuits; and if I have not ſatisfied the Court, and Others, about it, yet I have done my Duty in endeavouring ſo to do. My Lord, I have been ſeveral times Treated with, not only about the Plot, but by ſeveral Perſons about Murdering of a Gentleman. They never told me who it was that was to be Murdered; but if I would Undertake it, they, that is, *le Faire*, and *Prichard*, and Mr. *Kaines*, and ſeveral other *Prieſts*, who diſcourſed with me about it, would find out ſome to Aſſiſt me, and my Reward ſhould be very Conſiderable.

Lord Ch. Juſt. When was this?

Mr. *Bedlow*. It was in *October* laſt, about the beginning, or latter end of *September*.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Well Sir, Go on.

Mr. *Bedlow*. I did Adhere to them all along, for I had a mind to Diſcover two Years ago, but was prevented; and I only drill'd them on, to know the Party, that I might prevent them. But they would never Diſcover the Party.

Mr. *Attorney General*. Prithee come to this particular part of the Story.

Mr. *Bedlow*.

Mr. *Bedlow*. Afterwards they ſet me to inſinuate my ſelf into the Acquaintance of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, not telling me they had any deſign upon him.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Who did?

Mr. Bedlow. Le *Fair*, and *Pritchard*, and *VVelſh*.

Lord Ch. Juſt. *Girald* was not one, was he?

Mr. *Bedlow*. No my Lord. But they told me that afterwards they would have me introduce them into his Acquaintance. And I had been, I think, Six or Seven dayes together with Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, at his Houſe, and had got much into his Acquaintance.

Mr. *Juſtice Wild*. By what means did you get into his Acquaintance?

Mr. *Bedlow*. Why, I pretended to get Warrants for the Good Behaviour againſt perſons, that there were none ſuch.

Lord Chief Juſt. Well, and what then?

Mr. *Bedlow*. This was the Week before the Saturday that he was Kill'd; and I was there every day but Saturday. On the Friday I went to the *Grey-Hound*-Tavern, and I ſent my Boy to ſee if Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* were at Home. Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* was not at Home then.

Lord Chief Juſt. When was that?

Mr. *Bedlow*. The very Day before he was Kill'd. If he had been at Home, I would have gone over to him, and would have deſired him to come over to them.

Lord Chief Juſtice. Were the Prieſts there?

Mr. *Bedlow* Yes, my Lord, there was *Pritchard*, and *Le Faire*, and *VVelch*, and *Kaines*, and another; five *Jeſuites*: and as I ſaid, I ſent my Boy to ſee if he were at home, and he brought me word he was not; and if he had, I was to have gone to him, to have fetch'd him thither, that they might Inſinuate themſelves into his Acquaintance. And indeed, they had Tongue enough to *wheedle* themſelves into any ones Acquaintance. So he not being at home, we came into the City, two of the *Jeſuites* and I.

Mr. *Attorn. Gen*. Which two?

Mr. *Bedlow*. *Le Faire* and *VVelſh*. The next Morning

Le Faire came to my Chamber, and I was not then within; but by Accident I met him, about four of the Clock in *Lincolnes-Inn-Fields*. We went to the *Palſgraves*-Head Tavern; where falling into Diſcourſe, he told me there vvas a Gentleman that vvas to be put out of the vvay; that vvas the Phraſe he uſed, he did not really ſay *Murther* him; for they don't count it Murther.

Lord Chief Juſtice. No, No, they put it into ſofter Termes.

Mr. *Bedlow.* They told me it vvas to be done to Night. I asked vvho it vvas, they ſaid it vvas a very material Man: For he had all the Informations that Mr. *Oates* and Dr. *Tongue* had given in; that ſeveral had been imployed in the doing of it, that ſeveral Attempts had been made, and that they had miſs'd ſeveral Opportunities, and had not done it till then; but if he ſhould not be taken out of the way, and the Papers taken from him, the buſineſs would be ſo Obſtructed, and go near to be Diſcovered, to that Degree, that they would not be able to bring this Deſign to paſs, but muſt ſtay till another Age before they ſhould Effect it. I asked him again, who it was, he ſayd he would not tell me, but it was a very material Man. I told him, that according to my Promiſe I would Aſſiſt; but in ſuch a Caſe, I ſhould need a great many Men to be with me, he being ſo conſiderable a Perſon. I asked him then, where the Money was, that was formerly promiſed? he told me no worſe a Man was Engaged for it, than my Lord *Bellaſis*, and Mr. *Coleman* had order to pay it.

Mr. *Juſtice Jones.* What was that Reward?

Mr. *Bedlow.* Four Thouſand pound.

Lord Chief Juſtice. Who was it that firſt named this Gentleman to you to be Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*?

Mr. *Bedlow.* They never named him to me at all.

Lord Chief Juſtice. Let us know when you firſt knew it to be Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey.*

Mr. *Bedlow.* I parted with him then, but came not according to my Promiſe. I was to meet him at the Cloyſters at *Somerſet-Houſe* that night; but I knew their Deſign was to Murder ſome body, and I would not come.

I ſaw him no more till Monday Night, then I met him in Red-Lyon-Court, where he put up his Cane to his Noſe; as who ſhould ſay, I was to blame in not keeping my Promiſe. And we went together to the *Grey-Hound-Tavern* in *Fleet-ſtreet*, where he charged me with my breach of Promiſe. I told him I was taken up by other Company, and unleſs they would tell me who it was I was to Kill, I would have no hand in it: For I did not know but that it might be my own particular Friend. And I would not murther any private perſon, unleſs I knew who it was, and for what Reaſon. Well, ſays he, we will tell you more anon if you meet me to night at *Somerſet-Houſe*, at nine a Clock. I did meet him exactly at that time in the Cloyſters, where we walk't and talk't a great while. And then he took me into the middle of the Court, and told me, you have don ill, that you did not help in this buſineſs; but if you will help to carry him off, you ſhall have half the Reward. Why ſaid I, *Is he Murdered?* *Yes*, ſaid he; *May not I ſee him*, ſayd I? *Yes*, *you may*, ſayd he: and ſo took me by the hand, and led me into the Room through a dark Entry. In the Room were a great many, I can't tell who they all were.

Mr. *Attorney Gen.* How many were there?

Mr. *Bedlow.* There might ſtand a great many behind one another. I ſaw Four or Five.

Mr. *Juſtice Jones.* What kind of Light had they, Mr. *Praunce?*

Mr. *Praunce.* It was a middle-ſized Lanthorn.

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* Was it a ſmall Light, or a great Light?

Mr. *Bedlow.* It was a ſmall Light.

Mr. *Juſtice Jones.* Had they no Light, but that Lanthorn?

Mr. *Bedlow.* No: And they did not open it till I had had a turn about in the Room.

Lord Chief Juſtice. Did they diſcourſe of carrying him away then?

Mr. *Bedlow.* Yes, they did.

L. Ch. Juſt. Did you know him, when he lay Dead there?

Mr. *Bedlow.* Yes, your Lordſhip ſhall hear how I came to know him. One ſtept to the Body, and threw off the thing that laid upon him, and I went and Lookt upon him;

and he had got about his Neck, ſuch a kind of a faſhion'd Cravat as this about my Neck; and I went to try, and could not get my Finger in betwixt. So I ſaw him, his Boſome was all open, and I knew him preſently: For thoſe Jeſuits that were there, were not thoſe who had employed me to inſinuate my ſelf into his Acquaintance; and ſo they thought I had not known him. I Asked who it was, they ſaid it was a man that belong'd to a perſon of Quality. I was mightily ſtruck and daunted, when I knew him: I would fain have perſwaded them to have Tyed Weights at his Head and Feet, and Thrown him into the River, and afterwards I would have dragg'd for him, and took him up there. But they did not think that ſo ſafe. *No* (ſaid they) *we will put it upon himſelf, there are none but Friends concerned.* I Asked *Le Faire*, how they would get him out? They ſaid, *In a Chair.* Then I Asked them, which way they would get him into the Chair, and out of the Gate. They ſaid *The Porter was to ſit up to let them Out.*

Mr. *Recorder.* What Porter?

Mr. *Bedlow.* The Porter of the Houſe.

Mr. *Recorder.* Who, *Berry?*

Mr. *Bedlow.* Yes. As for that *Hill*, or the Old Man, I do not know that I ever had any particular knowledge of them; but only I looked upon them as ill-deſigning men, ſeeing them in the Chappel.

Lord Chief Juſt. Did you ſee ere a one of the Three Priſoners there at that time?

Mr. *Bedlow.* No my Lord: But I have ſuch a Remembrance of Faces, that I could tell, if I ſaw them again, any that I did ſee there, though the Light was but ſmall. They told me *They had Strangl'd him*; but how, I did not know. When they preſs'd me to help to carry him out, I then Excuſed my ſelf, and ſaid, It was too Early to carry him out yet; but about *Eleven* or *Twelve* a Clock would be a better time. And I aſſured them I would come again. Said *Le Faire* to me, *Upon the Sacrament you took on Thurſday, you will be at the Carrying Off of this Man at Night.* I promiſed him I would. And he went away, and left me there. I made what ſpeed away I could, for I was very Unſatisfied in my ſelf; having

having ſo great a charge upon me, as the Sacrament of the Altar, which after the diſcovery of the Plot, was Adminiſtred to me twice a Week to conceal it, I could not tell how to diſcover: I went then to *Briſtol*, but very reſtleſs and diſturbed in my mind; and being perſwaded by what God was pleaſed to put into my mind, calling to remembrance that ſome Murders had been already committed, and greater ones were dayly intended, I was at laſt convinc't, and could no longer forbear diſcovery. I wrote to the Secretary of it, and went to the Parliament and gave in my information. And one day I met with Mr. *Praunce* in the Lobby, and knew him, and apprehended him.

Mr. *Att. G.* I will ask you one queſtion, Had you any diſcourſe with Mr. *Praunce* between the time you ſaw him with the Body, and the day he was apprehended.

Mr. *Bedlow*, No, I never ſaw him to this day, to have any converſe with him.

Mr. *Juſtice Wild*, Did not you ſee *Hill* that night when you were to have carried him away?

Mr. *Bedlow*, No my Lord.

Mr. *Juſtice Wild*, Nor *Green*, nor *Berry*?

Mr. *Bedlow*, *Green* I did ſee about the Court, and *Berry* I was told was to open the Gate that *Monday* night. But my Lord, when they found I did not come again, they deſiſted that night, and kept it off longer, for fear I ſhould come again to ſtop them.

Mr. *Att. G.* He did not refuſe to help them, but promiſed to do it and failed: and they finding that he had failed them, would not let the body lye where it was for fear of diſcovery, but removed back again.

Mr. *Juſtice Dolben*, What did *Praunce* ſay, when you firſt took notice of him?

Mr. *Bedlow*, I underſtood aftewards that he was taken upon ſuſpicion, becauſe at that time, his Maid had made a diſcovery, that he was about that time out of his Lodgings. And while he was there in the Conſtables hands Mr. *Oates* came by, and he deſired to ſee him; and preſently after I came thither, and the Conſtable asked him, Mr. *Praunce*, will you ſee Mr. *Bedlow*? No, he ſaid, he would not: Then he put his Hat over his eyes that I might not ſee his face, and kept

it ſo. The preſs being great, and being deſirous to be private my ſelf, I ſpoke to the Guard to put all out that had no buſineſs there, and they cried out, that all ſhould avoid the Room but *Mr. Bedlow* and his Friends. And when he was going out with the reſt, he lift up his Hat to ſee his way; and though before I did not mind him, yet I happened at his paſſing by me to caſt my eyes upon his face, and preſently knew him, and cried, Oh! pray Sir ſtay, you are one of my friends that muſt ſtay here. And I preſently charged my Guards to take charge of him. Saith the Conſtable, he is my Priſoner: Is he ſo, ſaid I? Then you have a very good Priſoner, and pray look ſafe to him. And then when I went into the Houſe of Lords, I made out my charge againſt him.

Mr. Recorder, Now if the Priſoners have any queſtions to ask *Mr. Bedlow*, they may have free liberty to do it.

Hill, I never ſaw him before in my life.

L. C. J. Do you know any of them?

Mr. Bedlow, I know *Mr. Berry*, and *Green* very well.

L. C. J. Pray Mr. *Praunce*, was the Dark-Lanthorn at *Hill's* Lodging, or at the other place?

Mr. *Praunce*, At the other place.

L. C. J. Look you here Mr. *Praunce*, They carried him to *Hill's* on *Saturday* night, and he lay there till *Monday* night: What time on *Monday*-night was it that they removed him into *Somerſet-houſe*?

Mr. *Praunce*, I was not there when they did remove him.

L. C. J. What time did you ſee him there?

Mr. *Praunce*, About Nine or Ten a Clock.

L. C. J. What time was it that you ſaw him there Mr. *Bedlow*?

Mr. *Bedlow*, It was after Nine my Lord.

Mr. *Praunce*, They had then removed him to *Somerſet-houſe*, and Mr. *Hill* asked what they intended to do with the Body? They ſaid, they would carry it out that night, but they did not. But there the Dark-Lanthorn was, and on *Tueſday*-night they removed him back again.

Mr. *Att. G.* Now my Lord, if you pleaſe, we ſhall go on to call ſome Witneſſes that were not preſent at the Murder; for direct Evidence, as to that, can come only out of the mouth

mouth of ſome that were concerned in it; but to corroborate by concurrent circumſtances, the Teſtimony which hath been already given. And firſt we ſhall call the Conſtable, to prove that he found Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* in the Fields, in the ſame manner in which Mr. *Praunce* ſays they told him they left him.

L. C. J. Mr. Attorney, you promiſed you would prove, that when theſe perſons were examined, they did deny before the Houſe of Lords, that they knew *Praunce.*

Mr. *Att. G.* My Lord, in that we were miſtaken, I underſtand now, it was only *Berry* denied that he did know *Girald.*

L. C. J. Why, did you never know Mr. *Gerald?*

Berry, Never in my life.

L. C. J. Mr. *Praunce*, have not you ſeen *Girald* with *Berry?*

Mr. *Praunce*, Yes, I have, but they uſually went by ſeveral Names.

L. C. J. Did you ever ſee *Girald* in *Hill*'s company?

Mr. *Praunce*, Yes, that I have.

L. C. J. Was there no Sentinel ſet that *Monday*-night, that *Saturday*-night, and that *Wedneſday*-night?

Mr. *Praunce*, My Lord, I am not certain, I took notice of none; if there were any, they were at *Berry*'s Houſe, and he opened the Gate, when we came out with the Sedan.

Mr. *Att. G.* Mr. *Berry*, I ſuppoſe, could take order with the Sentinel, and give them ſome entertainment in his own Lodg.

Then Mr. Brown *the Conſtable was Sworn.*

Mr. *Recorder*, Pray, in what poſture did you find Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey?*

Mr. *Brown*, I found him, my Lord, in a Ditch, with his Sword through him, and the end of it was two handfulls out of his back.

L. C. J. Was he Bloody?

Mr. *Brown*, There was no Blood at all, there was no Blood in the Ditch.

L. C. J.

L. C. J. Was the Sword ſticking in his Body?

Mr. *Brown*, Yes, My Lord, but there was no Blood at all when it was taken out; they had run it into another place, but that happened to be againſt a Rib, and ſo it could not go through; but there was no blood there.

Mr. *Juſtice Jones*, Was there any bruiſes on his Breaſt?

Mr. *Brown*, He did look black about the Breaſt.

Mr. *Att. G.* My Lord, I would ask, whether his Neck were broken?

Mr. *Brown*, Yes, I ſuppoſe it was.

L. C. J. How do you know it?

Mr. *Brown*, It was very weak, and one might turn his Head from one Shoulder to the other.

L. C. J. Where was his Stick and Gloves?

Mr. *Brown*, They were on the Bank-ſide.

L. C. J. Whoſe Sword was it?

Mr. *Brown*, His Servants ſaid it was his own.

Mr. *Att. G.* Pray, had he any Money in his Pocket?

Mr. *Brown*, Yes, a great deal of Gold and Silver.

L. C. J. Ay, Ay, for they count Theft Sin, but not Murder.

Mr. *Juſtice Wild*, They left that, to let men think he murdered himſelf.

L. C. J. Well, will you ask this Witneſs any queſtions before he goes?

Capt. *Richardſon*, They ſay they will ask him none.

Mr. *Att. G.* Then we deſire to call the Chyrurgeons that view'd and opened the Body, Mr. *Skillard*, and Mr. *Cambridge*; both whom were Sworn.

Mr. *Att. G.* We begin with Mr. *Skillard*, Pray, Sir, inform my Lord and the Jury, Did you ſee the Body of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*?

Mr. *Skillard*, Yes, I did view the Body.

Mr. *Att. G.* When? what time did you ſee it?

Mr. *Skillard*, About Twelve of the Clock.

Mr. *Att. G.* What day of the Week was it?

Mr. *Skillard*, On *Friday*, the next day after he was found.

Mr. *Att. G.* Did you obſerve his Breaſt? how was it?

Mr.

Mr. *Skillard.* His breaſt was all beaten with ſome obtuſe weapon, either with the feet or hands, or ſomething.

Mr. *Att. G.* Did you obſerve his neck ?

Mr. *Skillard* Yes, it was diſtorted.

Mr. *Att. G.* How far ?

Mr. *Skillard.* You might have taken the Chin and have ſet it upon either Shoulder.

Mr. *Att G.* Did you obſerve the wound ?

Mr. *Skillard.* Yes, I did. It went in at one place and ſtopt at a Rib, the other place it was quite through the Body.

Mr. *Att. G.* Do you think he was killed by that wound ?

Mr. *Skillard.* No, for then there would have been ſome evacuation of Blood, which there was not. And beſides his boſome was open, and he had a Flannel Waſtcoat and a Shirt on ; and neither thoſe, nor any of his Clothes were penetrated.

Mr. *Att. G.* But are you ſure his neck had been broken ?

Mr. *Skillard.* Yes, I am ſure.

Mr. *Att. G.* Becauſe ſome have been of opinion, that he hanged himſelf, and his Relations to ſave his eſtate run him through ; I would deſire to ask the Chyrurgeon what he thinks of it.

Mr. *Skillard.* There was more done to his neck than an ordinary ſuffocation ; the wound went through his very heart, and there would have appeared ſome blood, if it had been done quickly after his death.

Mr. *Att. G.* Did it appear by the view of the body that he was ſtrangled or hanged ?

Mr. *Skillard.* He was a lean man, and his muſcles if he had died of the wound, would have been turgid : and then again all ſtrangled people never ſwell, becauſe there is a ſudden deprivation of all the ſpirits, and a hindring of the Circulation of the blood.

Mr. *Att. G.* How long do you believe he might be dead before you ſaw him ?

Mr. *Skillard.* I believe four or five days. And they might have kept him a week and he never ſwell'd at all, being a lean man. And when we ript him up, he began for to putrify, we made two inciſions to give it vent, and the liquor that was in his body did a little ſmell. The very lean fleſh was ſo

near turned into putrefaction, that it ſtuck to the Inſtrument when we cut it.

Mr. *Recorder.* My Lord here is another Chyrurgeon, Mr. *Cambridge*; Pray Sir are you ſworn.

Mr. *Cambridge.* Yes, I am.

Mr. *Recorder.* When did you ſee the body of Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey?*

Mr. *Cambridge.* Upon friday, the very ſame day the Gentleman did. I found his neck diſlocated, and his breaſt very much beaten and bruiſed. And I found two punctures under his left Pap, the one went againſt the Rib, the other quite through the body under the left Pap.

Mr. *Att G.* Do you believe that wound was the occaſion of his death?

Mr. *Cambridge.* No, I believe it was given him after his death.

L. C. J. And his neck was broke?

Mr. *Cambridge.* His neck was diſlocated, Sir.

Mr. *Att. G.* Why, that is broken. Now my Lord we ſhall call Sir *Edmundbury Godfreys* Maid, *Elizabeth Curtis.* Swear her. Which was done.

Mr. *Recorder.* Your Lordſhip knows that Mr *Praunce* did ſay in the beginning, that they had been ſeveral times at his Houſe inquiring for him: now we call this perſon to tell you what ſhe knows about that.

Mr. *Att. G. Elizabeth Curtis,* look upon the Priſoners, and tell my Lord and the Jury whether you know any of them or no.

Elizabeth Curtis. This man that I now hear called *Green,* my Lord, was at my Maſters about a fortnight before he died.

L. C. J. What to do?

Eliz. Curtis. I don't know, but he asked for Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey.*

L. C. J. What time of the day was it?

Eliz. Curtis, It was in the morning.

Mr. *Att G.* What did he ſay?

Eliz. Curtis, He asked for Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey,* and when he came to him, he ſaid, Good morrow, Sir, in *Engliſh,* and afterwards ſpoke to him in *French,* I could not underſtand him.

Mr.

Mr. *Recorder*, I desire she may consider well, and look upon him.

Eliz. Curtis, That is the man.

Green. Upon my Soul I never saw him in all my life.

Eliz. Curtis, He had a darker coloured Perriwig when he was there, and was about a quarter of an hour talking with my Master.

Mr. *Att. G.* Are you sure this was the man?

E. Curtis, Yes, I am, and that other man *Hill* was there that Saturday morning, and did speak with him before he went out.

L. C. J. That you will deny too?

Hill, Yes, I do.

L. C. J. How do you know he was there?

E. Curtis, I was in the Parlor at that time, making up the fire.

L. C. J. Had you ever seen him before that time?

E. Curtis, No, never before that time. I went into the Parlor to carry my Master his Break-fast, and brought a bunch of Keys with me in, and there *Hill* was with him. And I went up stairs about some business, and came down again wanting the Keys, which I had left upon the Table; and *Hill* was all that time with my Master.

Mr. *Sol. G.* How do you know he was there?

E. Curtis, I was in the Parlor and stirred up the fire, and he was there a good while.

Mr. *Just. Jones*, How long after did you see him again?

E. Curtis, Not till I saw him in *Newgate.*

Mr. *Just. Jones*, How long was that afterwards?

E. Curtis, A month ago. But it is not the man that brought the note to my Master.

Mr. *Att. G.* What note?

E. Curtis, A note that a man brought to my Master that night before.

Mr. *Att. G.* What is become of that Note?

E. Curtis, My Lord, I cannot tell, my Master had it.

Mr. *Att. G.* Prithee, tell us the story of it.

E. Curtis, There was a man came to my Masters House, and asked if Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* were within. He said he had a Letter for him; and shewed it me, it was tied up in a knot.

I told him my Maſter was within, but buſy; but ſaid I, if you pleaſe I will carry it into him: he did ſo, and I gave it to my Maſter; when I went out again, the man ſtaid and asked for an Anſwer: I went in again and told my Maſter that the man required an Anſwer. Prithee, ſaid he, tell him I don't know what to make of it.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild*, When was that?

E. Curtis, On Friday night.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* When? The Friday night before he was murdered?

E. Curtis, Yes.

Mr. *Att. G.* But you Swear that *Hill* was there the Saturday morning.

E. Curtis, Yes, he was.

Mr. *Sol. G.* In what Clothes was he then?

E. Curtis, The ſame Clothes that he hath now.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild*, Are you ſure they are the ſame Clothes?

E. Curtis, Yes.

Mr. *Sol. G.* Here is a great Circumſtance my Lord. I asked her what Clothes he was in when he came to Sir *Edmondbury's*; and ſhe ſaith, the ſame that he hath now.

L. C. J. Have you ever ſhifted your Clothes?

Hill, No indeed, I have not.

E. Curtis, But for the man that brought the Note, I cannot Swear it is he.

Hill, But ſhe did ſay when ſhe came to ſee me in *Newgate*, that ſhe never ſaw me in my life; and my Lord I hope I have ſufficient VVitneſſes to prove where I was that morning.

L. C. J. She ſays, ſhe cannot Swear you were the man that brought the Note.

Hill, My Lord, I deſire ſhe will tell me about what time it was I was there.

E. Curtis, It was about nine or ten a Clock.

Mr. *Att. G.* That agrees with Mr. *Praunces* exactly in point of time. Now if your Lordſhip pleaſe, we will proceed and call Mr. *Lancellot Stringer*, and *Mr. Vincent*.

Mr. Recorder, My Lord, we do call theſe Witneſſes to prove, that theſe men had meetings with *Mr. Praunce* at the Plow.

Then

[*Then was* Lancelot Stringer *ſworn.*]

Mr. Recorder. Pray tell my Lord and the Jury whether you know Mr. *Prance.*

L. Stringer. Yes, Sir, I do.

Mr. Recorder. Have you ſeen him at the *Plow* at any time?

L. Stringer. Yes, Sir, I have.

Mr. Recorder. In what company there? Was Mr. *Green* there?

L. Stringer. Yes, he was.

Mr. Recorder. Which was he? *He points to him.*

Mr. Recorder. And who elſe?

L. Stringer. There was that *Hill.*

Mr. Att. Gen. How often?

L. Stringer. Several times.

L. C. J. How long before Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* was murdered?

L. Stringer. I cannot tell, my Lord.

L. C. J. Do you remember any other company was with him?

L. Stringer. Yes, there were ſeveral other company.

Mr. Recorder. Name them.

L. Stringer. There was Mr. *Fitz-Girald* and Mr. *Hill.*

Mr. Att. Gen. And yet *Hill* ſaith he never ſaw *Girald.*

L. Stringer. And there was *Kelly*, he was another of them, and *Prance.*

L. C. J. Did you know *Vernatt?*

L. Stringer. Yes, my Lord.

L. C. J. How now? What ſay you to it Mr. *Hill*, and Mr. *Green?* Were you never at the *Plow*, drinking with Mr. *Prance?*

Hill. Yes, my Lord, ſeveral times.

L. C. J. What ſay you, Mr *Green?*

Green. I have drank with him there.

L. C. J. Do you know *Girald?*

Hill. I know one *Girald?*

Mr. Sol. Gen. Now will your Lordſhip pleaſe to let me prove, that at the Council he owned he knew *Girald* and *Kelly*, and now 'tis proved he hath been in *Kelly*'s company, he ſays he does not know *Girald.*

Hill. My Lord, that was a miſtake, for I do know *Kelly* by ſight, that is, I knew two Men that uſed the Chappel very much, and he was one of them.

L. C. J. But you, Witneſs, ſay you have ſeen *Girald* and them together?

L. Stringer. Yes, I have.

L. C. J. How many times?

L. Stringer. I cannot tell how many, my Lord, ſeveral times.

L. C. J. Have you ſeen them twice together?

L. Stringer. Yes, I have.

Mr. *Recorder.* Now to ſettle it I would ask him, with your Lordſhips favour, when he came to live with his Maſter. You, young Man, when did you come to live with your Maſter at the *Plow*?

L. Stringer. Why, I have been with him two years.

Mr. *Rec.* But when was it you came laſt to live at the *Plow*?

L. Stringer. In *Bartholomew*-tide laſt.

Mr. *Recorder.* It was but five Weeks before Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* was Murdered.

L. C. J. Do you, *Green*, know Mr. *Girald*?

Green. Yes, I do.

Mr. *Recorder.* Then pray Swear Mr. *Vincent*. [*Which was done.*]

Mr. *Recorder.* Come, pray Sir, do you live at the *Plow*?

Vincent. Yes, Sir, I do.

Mr. *Recorder.* Then pray, do you tell my Lord, and the Jury, if you know any of the Priſoners at the Bar, and which of them.

Vincent. I know Mr. *Green.*

Mr. *Recorder.* Do you know any body elſe?

Vincent. Yes, I know *Hill*, and I know Mr. *Berry.*

Mr. *Rec.* Have you ſeen theſe perſons at your Houſe?

Vincent. Yes, I have.

L. C. J. With whom?

Vincent. I can't tell every body with whom they were.

L. C. J. Were they there with *Prance*?

Vincent. Yes, Sir.

L. C. J. Did you know one *Girald*?

Vincent. Yes, Sir.

L. C. J. Hath he been at your houſe?

Vincent. Yes, Sir, he hath.

L. C. J. Who was with him?

Vincent. I can't tell juſtly.

L. C. J. Did you know *Kelly*?

Vincent. Yes, I did.

L. C. J. Hath he been there?

Vincent.

Vincent. Yes, he hath.

L. C. J. In what Company?

Vincent. With *Praunce.*

L. C. J. And with any of the Priſoners?

Vincent. Yes, but I can't tell particularly with whom.

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* Now, my Lord, as theſe were meetings before the fact was committed to conſult how to do it; ſo we at the beginning told you of a meeting after it was done, and that was at *Bow.* We ſhall therefore call ſome Witneſſes as to that; and they are *Richard Cary*, and *William Evans.* Firſt ſwear *Richard Cary.* [*Which was done.*

Mr. *Recorder.* Do you remember you were ſent of a meſſage from the *Queens-Head* at *Bow*, and whether? Pray tell my Lord, and the Jury.

Cary. I remember it very well; there were three Gentlemen that ſent for me to the *Queens-Head*, and I being ſent for did come, and when I came up ſtairs, they asked me if I knew *Poplar*, I ſaid I knew it very well. Then they asked me if I knew Mr. *Dethick*, I told them I thought I did. Then ſaid they, you muſt carry this Letter to *George Dethick*, Eſq; at *Poplar*, and deliver it to his own hands, and to no body elſe. Accordingly away I went, and carried the Letter: I went to the door, and asked if he were within; his Man ſaid he was above ſtairs, but they would call him to me; and calling him to me, Sir, ſaid I, there are ſome Gentlemen at the *Queens-Head* at *Bow* that have ſent me with a Letter to you. So he looked upon the Letter, and, ſaith he, go and tell them I will be with them preſently. So, may it pleaſe you, my Lord, I came again, and when I came, the Gentlemen were there ſtill. Well, ſaid they, go and drink a Glaſs of Claret, which ſtood upon the Table, and they gave me Six-pence, and I went away.

Mr. *Recorder.* Pray look upon Mr. *Praunce*, can you remember whether that man was there?

Cary. There were three of them, and he looks like one.

Mr. *Recorder.* Mr. *Praunce*, do you remember this was the man you ſent?

Mr. *Praunce.* Yes, my Lord, this was the ſame man that was ſent.

L. C. J. Well, call the other.

[*Then*

[*Then* William Evans, *the Boy of the Houſe at the* Queens-Head, *was ſworn.*]

Mr. *Recorder.* Hark you, do you remember any Company that was at your Maſters houſe two or three Months agon?

W. Evans. Yes, I do.

Mr. *Recorder.* Do you remember that you heard them talk any thing there?

W. Evans. They pull'd out a Paper and read it.

L. C. J. You Boy, do you know Mr. *Dethick?*

W. Evans. Yes, I do.

L. C. J. Was he there?

W. Evans. He did come to them, my Lord.

Mr. *Recorder.* What had they to Dinner there?

W. Evans. They had Flounders.

Mr. *Recorder.* Who bought them?

W. Evans. One of them, I can't tell who.

Mr. *Recorder.* What had they elſe?

W. Evans. A Barrel of Oyſters.

Mr. *Recorder.* Pray give my Lord an accompt what you obſerved and heard.

W. Evans. Sir, I know nothing but that they pull'd out a Paper, and read it, and named Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*'s Name. And while I was at the door, ſome body came and threatned to kick me down ſtairs.

L. C. J. He ſaith juſt as Mr. *Praunce* ſaid in every particular.

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* Now if it pleaſe your Lordſhip, we deſire to call Sir *Robert Southwell*, to prove what Mr. *Praunce* ſaid before the Council, and how particular he was; and did to ſome of the Lords, who were ſent with him to *Somerſet-Houſe*, point out the places.

Mr. *Sol. Gen.* We call him to ſhew, that when *Praunce* was examined before the King, he was ſent with ſome of the Lords, and Sir *Robert Southwell*, to *Somerſet-Houſe*, where he pointed with his Finger, and ſhewed the places where all was done, and ſo we ſhall ſhew your Lordſhip and the Jury, how exact he was in every thing.

[*Then*

Then *Sir Robert Southwell* was ſworn.

Mr. Recorder. Pray Sir *Robert*, will you tell your knowledge?

Sir Robert Southwell. My Lord, I was upon the twenty fourth of *December* waiting upon his Majeſty in Council, and Mr. *Praunce* was ſent for, to ſpeak his knowledge concerning this Murder, and he then gave a general Account of things, which, becauſe it did relate to that Bench, and this Corner, and that Room, and that Paſſage, and that Gallery, it was not underſtood by the Board, and thereupon his Majeſty thought fit to appoint my Lord Duke of *Monmouth*, and the Earl of *Oſſory*, and Mr. *Vice-Chamberlain* to the Queen, to go thither, and take the Examination upon the place, and Report it to the Board: And I, being Clerk of of the Council, though not in waiting at that time, and having taken notice of what Mr. *Praunce* had there depoſed, I did wait upon thoſe Lords, and took the Examination upon the Place. And what I did take upon the place, This was done here, and that there, I drew up into a Report, and the Report is Signed by thoſe two Noble Lords, and was read that Afternoon at the Board; and to that I referr my ſelf.

Mr. Attorn. Gen. Pray Sir *Robert*, Did he ſhew the particular places to thoſe Lords?

Sir Robert Southwell. Yes, he did. Firſt, the Bench whereon they were ſitting when Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* was coming down; then the Corner into which they drew him when they had ſtrangled him; then the place where one *Berry* went to ſtay, which was at the Stairs that lead to the Upper Court, then a little door at the end of the Stables, which lead up a pair of Stairs, and at the head of the Stairs a long dark Entry, and at the top of thoſe Staires, a door on the left hand, which being opened, ſhew'd us eight ſteps, which lead up to the Lodgings that were Dr. *Godwins*: In which *Hill* was ſaid to be inhabitant for ſeven years before. And

aſſoon as we were gone two ſteps, there was a little Cloſet or Cabinet on the right hand, in which there was a Bed, and there he ſhewed my Lords, This is the place where we handed him up firſt, and here we left him, ſaid he, in the care of *Hill* for two nights.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. You were there, Sir *Robert Southwell* upon the place, when he ſhew'd them theſe things?

Sir Robert Southwell. Yes Sir, I was there.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. Was it anſwerable to what he had declared to the King and Council?

Sir Robert Southwell. Yes, it was anſwerable to all things he had ſaid in the morning.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. And ſuitable to what he ſays now?

Sir Robert Southwell. Yes, ſuitable to what he ſayes now, but only now he ſayes more than he ſaid then. And as to what he ſayes about the Chambers of Sir *John Arundell*, they could not be Sir *John*'s Lodgings, for they were not capable of receiving a Perſon of that Quality.

Mr. Praunce. I ſaid, I did believe they did belong to Sir *John Arundell.*

L. Chief Juſt. They were Lodgings perhaps that belong'd to his Servants, though not to him.

Mr. Attorn. Gen. Sir *Robert*, I deſire to know, whether Mr. *Praunce*, when he ſhew'd theſe places, and made theſe Deſcriptions, did he do it with any heſitancy, or did he do it readily?

Sir Robert Southwell. Hitherto, my Lord, he went directly and poſitively, as if any body ſhould walk to *Weſtminſter-Hall* door. But afterwards, when the Lords did deſire to know whither the Body was carried, he ſaid, it was into ſome Room of the houſe by the Garden; for this is an Outer part of the Houſe, which any body may do any thing in, without their knowledge that are within. And he undertook to lead them

to

to the place as well as he could; and ſo away we went through the long dark Entry that leads into the Outer Court of the Great Houſe; and croſsing the Quadrangle, he leads us to the *Piazza*, and down a pair of Stairs, and ſo far, ſaid he, I am ſure I went; then, aſſoon as we were down the Stairs, there is a great Square Court, then he began to ſtagger, as if he did not know his way, but there was no way but to go on hovvever, and on vve vvent, and coming croſs the Court, vve came into ſeveral Rooms, and going through them, vve came up Stairs again, and ſo into ſeveral other Rooms again. Sure, ſaid he, vve vvere here, but I can't tell, and he vvas in a great Diſtraction vvhat Room he ſavv the Body in; but, ſaid he, thus far, I am certain I am right; vvhich vvas according to the Paper, and I refer my ſelf to that.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. But, you ſay, that what he had ſaid to the Lords in the Council, was the ſame that he ſaid when you were by upon the place.

Sir Robert Southwell. Yes.

L. Chief. Juſt. His doubtfulneſs of the Room does aſſert, and give Credit to his Teſtimony, and Confirms it to any honeſt man in *England*. Here, ſaith he, I will not be poſitive, but having ſworn the other things which he well remembred, poſitively, he is made the more Credible for his doubtfulneſs of a thing which he does not remember, which a man that could ſwear any thing would not ſtick at.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. Beſides, he was not there but by night, and all the Light he had was a dark Lanthorn.

Mr. Sol. Gen. Now, Sir *Robert*, I would ask you one Queſtion, if you pleaſe, Do you remember that *Hill* was Examined at the Council about this matter?

Sir Robert Southwell. My Lord, theſe are the Notes that I took upon theſe Mens Examinations, if your Lordſhip pleaſes they may be read.

Mr.

Mr. Recorder. Sir Robert, We ask you but as to one particular thing, therefore if you pleaſe to look upon it, and refreſh your Memory, you may read it to your ſelf, and tell us only the ſubſtance; which he did.

Mr. Sol. Gen. Now Sir, if you pleaſe, Do you remember that *Hill* was there?

Sir. Rob. Southwell. Yes, I find he was Examined.

Mr. Soll. Gen. Did not he deny there that he knew *Kelly*, but that he knew *Girald*?

Sir Rob. Southwell. Yes, I do find it here ſet down that he did deny he knew *Kelly*, but that he knew *Girald.*

Hill. I ſaid I knew one *Girald*, but not that.

Mr. Record. But before the Council he ſaid he knew *Girald*, not one *Girald.*

L. Chief Juſt. This way of Anſwering is like the Examination that was taken lately amongſt ſome of them. A Perſon was asked when he ſaw ſuch a Prieſt? He denied that he had ſeen him in fourteen dayes. But then comes one and proves to his face, that he was with him in Company all Night, within a Week and leſs. I, ſayes he, that's true, but I ſaid I had not ſeen him in Fourteen Dayes. And ſo they may take Oaths to ſerve the King faithfully all the Dayes of their Lives, but in the Nights they may murther him, and keep their Oaths for all that.

Mr Juſt. Dolben. I would know, whether the *Girald* you know be a Prieſt or no?

Hill. He is not.

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. Then you do not know *Girald* the Prieſt?

Hill. No, I do not.

Mr. Recorder. Call Mr. *Thomas Stringer.* And he was ſworn.

Mr. Recorder. Pray Mr. *Stringer*, will you tell my Lord and the Jury what it was that Mr. *Berry* ſaid about any directions he had to keep all Perſons out of *Somerſet-Houſe*, about the twelfth or fourteenth of *October* laſt?

Mr. Tho.

Mr. *T. Stringer.* My Lord, upon his Examination before the *Lords* of the Committee, *Berry* did ſay he had Orders from the Queen, or in the Name of the Queen, That he ſhould ſuffer no Strangers, nor any Perſons of Quality to come into *Somerſet-Houſe.*

Mr. *Att. Gen.* When was it he was to keep them out?

Mr. *T. Stringer.* The 12th 13th and 14th of *October.*

Mr. *Att. Gen.* What, three days?

Mr. *T. Stringer.* Two or three days. And he ſaid that the Prince did come, and he did refuſe him, and ſent him back again.

Mr. *Record.* Did he ſay he ever had any ſuch Directions before?

Mr. *T. Stringer.* No: he ſaid he never before had any.

L. Ch. Juſt. It was a very unlucky thing that he had it then.

Berry. The Prince might have gone in if he would.

Mr. *T. Stringer.* You ſaid you did refuſe him, you had order to let none come in.

L. Ch. Juſt. Had you any ſuch Order?

Berry. Yes, my *Lord*, I had ſuch an Order from the Queen's Gentleman-Uſher.

L. Ch. Juſt. Had you never had ſuch before?

Berry. Yes, I have had before, ſince the Queen came to *Somerſet-Houſe.*

L. Ch. Juſt. Mr. *Stringer* ſwears you ſaid you had not any before.

Berry. Yes, I had.

L. Ch. Juſt. Why did you deny it then?

Berry. I did not deny it; beſides, there were ſeveral went in.

Mr. *Record.* We have proved indeed five or ſix did go in.

L. Ch. Juſt. For how many days had you that Order?

Berry. Two days.

L. Ch. Juſt. Which two days?

Berry. The eleventh and twelfth, I think thereabouts.

Mr. *Record.* Did you ſay before the *Lords*, that you never had ſuch Orders before?

Berry. No, I did not.

L. Ch. Juſt. Mr. *Berry*, When you were examined before the *Lords*, Did you not ſay you never had ſuch Orders before?

Berry. No, I did not ſay ſo, my *Lord*, as I know of; for they did not examine me about that.

L. Ch. Juſt. You ſaid you would prove it under his own Hand. Prove that.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* Mr. *Stringer*, Did he write his Name to his Examination?

Mr. *T. Stringer.* Yes, he did to one Examination.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* Pray look upon that, Is that his Hand?

Mr. *T. Stringer.* This was read to him before he Signed it, and then he did Sign it.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* I would fain ſhew it to him, to ſee whether he Would own it or no.

Berry. Yes, that is my Hand.

Then the Clerke of the Crown read it.

Cler. of th' Cr. This is ſubſcribed by *Henry Berry.* The Information of *Henry Berry*, Porter at the Gate of *Somerſet-Houſe*; taken before the Right Honourable the Marqueſs of *Wincheſter.* This Deponent ſaith, That about the 12th, 13th, and 14th of *October* laſt, he had Order to tell all Perſons of Quality, that the Queen was private, and that they were not to come in; and this Deponent ſaith, The Queen continued ſo private for two days.

L. Ch. Juſt. Where is that part of the Examination wherein he ſaid, he never had any ſuch Order before?

Mr. *T. Sringer.* He did ſay ſo, but it is not in that that hath his Hand to it.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* Pray, my Lord, obſerve this is a kind of reflecting Evidence, and I Would have no more made of it than the thing will bear.

L. Ch. Juſt. They only bring it, and make uſe of it againſt *Berry*, as a pretence of his.

M. *Juſt. Wild.* But it is a very reflecting Evidence.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* Surely there is no body here that offers it as ſuch: We uſe it only to this purpoſe, to ſhew that *Berry*, who was a Party to this Murder, did uſe all the means that he could to keep it private; and endeavoured to prevent Strangers coming in that Night to diſcover it, and therefore pretended theſe Orders.

If he had any ſuch Orders, I ſuppoſe he will prove them, we do not ſay he had them; but 'tis a great Evidence, when he pretended to ſuch privacie, that he and his Fellows had ſomething to do that was not fit to be known by every body.

Mr. *Record.*

Mr. *Record.* He may make uſe of any body's Name, and pretend what he will; but I ſuppoſe he will prove it from the Gentleman-Uſher, if it be true.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* We have one Witneſs more to call, my Lord, and that is one *Farr.* Call *Stephen Farr.*

Which was done, and he ſworn.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* He is a Neighbour to *Berry*, and will give your Lordſhip an Account what Applications have been made to him, to tamper with him for Money, to keep away, and not give Evidence in this Cauſe. Pray Sir, are you Mr. *Berry*'s Neighbour?

Farr. Yes Sir, I am.

Mr. *Att Gen.* Pray then tell what you know.

Farr. I know him very well, his Wife hath been with me laſt Week, and asked me if I knew what time he was with me on *Wedneſday*, the 16th of *October.* I deſired time to recollect my ſelf: And ſhe called four or five times after, and I did recollect my Memory and told her, That I was not with him at all that *Wedneſday.*

L. Ch. Juſt. Why, this was reaſonable, and fair enough to do.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* It was ſo, my Lord, but pray had you no Money offered you?

Farr. No Sir, none at all; and I told her *I* could not remember that *I* was with him that day.

Berry. But you may remember it very well, when *I* came from the Queen, *I* came to you.

Farr. My Lord, *I* was out of Town that *Wedneſday*, from two a Clock in the Afternoon, till nine at Night.

L. Ch. Juſt. Well, well, this is nothing: The Woman was willing if ſhe could, to have counterproved the Evidence, and what ſhe did was fair; ſhe offered no Money, nor did it in an indirect way.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* My Lord, We have now done with our Evidence for the King, and leave it till we hear what they ſay.

L. Ch. Juſt. What do you ſay for your ſelves, you ſhall have all the free liberty you will deſire?

Hill. In the firſt place, *I* take God to be my Witneſs, that

I am wholly innocent, as to the Matter that is charged upon me: And as to what is ſaid, that I dogg'd Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey*; I can prove that I went into my Lodging at eight a Clock, and did not ſtir out.

L. Ch. Juſt. Come, call your Witneſſes.

Hill. *Mary Tilden*, *Katherine Lee*, Mrs. *Broadſtreet*, and *Daniel Gray*.

L. Ch. Juſt. Let them come in there.

Then Mary Tilden *was firſt examined.*

Mr *Att. Gen* This is Doctor *Godwin*'s Niece, and his Houſe-keeper.

L Ch. Juſt. Well, what do you ask her?

Hill. I deſire to know what you can ſay about my being in my Lodging, and not going out.

Mary Tilden. He hath lived in our Family ſeven or eight Years.

L Ch. Juſt. Your Family, What is your Family?

Mary Tilden With my Uncle.

L Ch. Juſt. Who is your Uncle?

Mary Tilden. Doctor *Godwin*; we left him in the Houſe always when we were abſent from it, he was always a truſty Servant, never kept ill hours, always came home by eight a Clock at Night.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* Always, For how long?

Mary Tilden. Ever ſince we came over laſt into *England.*

Mr *Juſt Dolben.* When was that?

Mary Tilden. In *April* laſt.

L. Ch. Juſt. Were you there that Night Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey* was kill'd?

Mary Tilden. I was.

L. Ch. Juſt. VVhat Night was that?

Mary Tilden. I don't know, my Lord, I heard of it in the Town.

L. Ch Juſt. VVhen did you firſt hear of it?

Mary Tilden The *Thurſday* that he was found.

L. Ch Juſt. Did you not hear of it on the *Wedneſday*?

Mary Tilden Yes, I did.

L. Ch Juſt. VVho could tell you the *Wedneſday* before?

Mary

Mary Tilden. Why, my Lord, in the Town it was ſaid he was miſſing from Saturday, and a Thurſday he was found.

L. C. J. What can you ſay concerning *Hill*, that he was not out after eight a clock that night?

Mary Tilden. He was a very good Servant to my Unkle, and never kept ill hours, but always came in by eight a clock or before.

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. Were not you out your ſelf that night?

Mary Tilden. No not I, never out after that hour.

L. C. J. Pray how can you give ſuch an accompt of Mr. *Hill*, as if he was always in your company?

Mary Tilden. He came in to wait at Table, and did not ſtir out afterwards.

L. C. J. Pray what Religion are you of? are you a Papiſt?

Mary Tilden. I know not whether I come here to make a profeſſion of my Faith.

L. C. J. Are you a Roman Catholick?

Mary Tilden. Yes.

L. C. J. Have you a diſpenſation to eat Suppers on Saturday-nights?

Mr. Recorder. I hope you did not keep him company after Supper all night.

Mary Tilden. No I did not, but he came in to wait at Table at Supper.

L. C. J. I thought you had kept faſting on Saturday-nights.

Mary Tilden. No, my Lord, not on Saturday-nights.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. How many Diſhes of Meat had you to Supper?

Mary Tilden. We had no Meat, though we did not faſt.

L. C. J. Can you ſpeak poſitively as to this night, the Saturday that he was kill'd?

Mary Tilden. He was at home that night.

L. C. J. And where was he the Sunday?

Mary Tilden. He was at home.

L. C. J. And you are ſure he was at home every night?

Mary Tilden. Yes, while we were in Town.

L. C. J. Where was you all that Wedneſday-night you ſpeak of?

Mary Tilden. I was at home in my Lodging.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. How is it poſſible for you to ſay, that *Hill*, who was not your conſtant Companion, did not go out afterwards?

Mary Tilden. No, he was not my conſtant Companion.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. How then can you charge your Memory that he was at home?

L. C. J. Come, you are to ſpeak truth, though you are not upon your Oath. Can you charge your memory to ſay, that he came in conſtantly at eight a clock at night?

Mary Tilden. Yes, I can, becauſe I ſaw him come in conſtantly; and when he came in, I always ſent my Maid to bar the door.

L. C. J. Maid, can you ſay that he was always at home at night?

Mary Tilden. I can ſay he never was abroad after eight at night.

Mr. Recorder. Why you did not watch him till he went to bed, did you?

Mary Tilden. We were always up till eleven a clock at night.

Mr. Att. G. Was he in your company all that while?

Mary Tilden. I beg your pardon; if your Lordſhip ſaw the Lodgings, you would ſay it were impoſſible for any to go in or out, but that they muſt know it within. We were conſtant in our hours of going to Supper; our doors were never opened after he came in to wait at Supper.

L. C. J. You may ſay any thing to a Heretick for a Papiſt.

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. This is a mighty improbable buſineſs.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. Where was he a Wedneſday-night?

Mary Tilden. At home.

L. C. J. They have a general Anſwer for all Queſtions.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. Who kept the Key of your Lodgings?

Mary Tilden. The Maid.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. Hath *Hill* never kept the Key?

Mary Tilden. No, my Lord, the Maid.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. How do you know but that the Maid might let him out?

Mr. Praunce. My Lord, Mrs. *Broadſtreet* ſaid at firſt there was but one Key; but before the Duke of *Monmouth* ſhe ſaid there was ſix or ſeven Keys.

L. C. J. Look you what tricks you put upon us to blind

us

us. You come and tell us that he was every night at home by eight a clock, and did not ſtir out, for there was but one Lock, and the Maid kept the Key; and yet there were three or four Keys to it.

Mary Tilden. There was but one Key to that which kept the door faſt.

L. C. J. Praunce, how many Keys were there?

Mr. Praunce. She confeſſed there were four or five.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. What time was it that you carried him out of *Somerſet*-Houſe on Wedneſday-night?

Mr. Prance. It was about ten or eleven of the clock. *Hill* went to fetch the horſe.

Mary Tilden. We had never been out of our Lodgings after eight a Clock, ſince we came to Town.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. When were you out of Town?

Mary Tilden. In *October.*

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. Nay, now, Miſtris, you have ſpoil'd all; for in *October* this buſineſs was done.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. You have undone the man, inſtead of ſaving him.

Mary Tilden. Why, my Lord, I only miſtook the Month.

L. C. J. You Woman (ſpeaking to Mrs *Broadſtreet*) what Month was it you were out of Town?

Broadſtreet. In *September.*

L. C. J. 'Tis apparent you conſider not what you ſay, or you come hither to ſay any thing will ſerve the turn.

Mary Tilden. No, I do not, for I was out of Town in *September*, came to Town the latter end of *September.*

L. C. J. You muſt remember what you ſaid, that you came to *England* in *April* laſt, and from that time he was always within at eight a clock at night.

Mary Tilden. Except that time that we were out of Town, which was in *September* the Summer-time. And it is impoſſible but if the Body was in the Houſe, as *Praunce* ſaid it was, but I muſt ſee him, or ſome of us muſt. I uſed to go every day into that little Room for ſomething or other, and I muſt needs ſee him if he were there.

L. C. J. You told me juſt now you were not upon Confeſſion; and I tell you now ſo, you are not. Then Mrs. *Broadſtreet* was examined.

Mr.

Mr. Juſtice Jones. Well, Woman, what ſay you?

Broadſtreet. We came to Town upon a Monday, *Michaelmas*-day was the Sunday following; and from that time neither he nor the Maid uſed to be abroad after eight a clock: we kept very good hours, and he always waited at Supper, and never went abroad after he came in to wait at Supper: and the Lodging was ſo little, that nothing could be brought in, but they muſt know that were within.

L. C. J. This is a lower Room than the Chamber, is it not?

Mr. Praunce. 'Tis even with the Dining-Room, my Lord.

L. C. J. What ſay you, Sir *Robert Southwell*?

Sir Ro. Southwell. My Lord, it is an extraordinary little place; as ſoon as you get up eight ſteps, there is a little ſquare Entry, and there is this Room on the one hand, and the Dining-Room on the other. I think there is a pair of ſtaires to go down at one corner of the Entry, as I think, but the Body was laid in a little ſquare Room at the head of the ſteps.

L. C. J. And muſt you go into the Room to go to the Dining-Room?

Broadſtreet. No, 'tis a diſtinct Room; but the Key was always in the door, and every day ſome body went into it for ſomething or another.

L. C. J. Will you undertake to ſay it was always in the door?

Broadſtreet. Yes, it conſtantly was.

Mr. Juſtice Wild. For my own part I will not judge you: but that his Body ſhould be carried there about nine a clock at night a Saturday-night, and remain there till Monday-night, 'tis very ſuſpitious, that if you were in the Houſe, as you ſay you were, and uſed to go into that Room every day, you muſt either hear it brought in, or ſee it.

Broadſtreet. But we did neither, my Lord.

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. It is well you are not Indicted.

Broadſtreet. Mr. *Praunce*, you know all theſe things to be falſe, *Mr Praunce.*

Mr. Praunce. I lay nothing to your charge; but you ſaid before the Duke of *Monmouth*, that *Hill* was gone from his Lodgings before that time.

L. C. J. What ſay you, Sir *Rob. Southwell*?

Sir

Sr. *Rob. South.* There arose a little quarrel between them about the time that Mr. *Hill* did leave those Lodgings. *Prance* said it was a Fortnight after; *Hill* said when he was upon his Examination, that the same Saturday that Sr. *Edmondbury* was missing, he was treating with his Landlord, and from that time, to the time he went to his new House, it was about a Week or a Fortnight.

L. Ch. Just. But he did pretend he was gone before?

Broadstreet. No my Lord, I did not.

L. Ch. Just. Two Witnesses upon Oath Sware it, and you said it your self, and gave it under your Hand.

Broadstreet. My Lord?——

L. Ch. Just. Nay you will not hear, but you will talk, you say one thing now, and you set another under your Hand.

Mr. *Att. G.* Have you not a Brother that is in the Proclamation, one *Broadstreet* a Priest?

Broadstreet. I have a Brother whose name is *Broadstreet.*

Mr. *Att. G.* Is he not a Priest, and in the Proclamation?

Broadstreet. I hope, I must not Impeach my Brother here: I said upon my Oath he came to Town a Monday, and *Michaelmas* day was the Sunday following, and *Lawrence Hill* went away a Fortnight after.

Sr. *Rob. South.* She Swore then two or three Days after *Michaelmas* Day.

L. Ch. Just. You must know we can understand you through all your Arts. It was not convenient for you at that time to say, that Mr. *Hill* went away about a Fortnight after *Michaelmas*, for then the thing that was charged to be done part of it in your House, would have been within the Fortnight, for it was the 12*th* of *October*, but then you said only two or three Days.

Sr. *Rob. South.* She did say my Lord, that about *Miclemas* two or three or four Days after he went away.

Broadstreet. I begg your pardon, I only said I could not tell the time exactly.

L. Ch. Juſt. Well have you any more to ſay.

Mary Tilden. There was never a Day but I went into that Room for ſomething or other, and if any body came to ſee me, there was ſo little ſpace that the Footmen were always forced to be in that Room.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* Were you there upon Sunday?

Mary Tilden. Yes, my Lord, I was.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolb.* Well I will ſay no more, call another Witneſs.

Hill. Katharine Lee.

L. Ch. Juſt. What can you ſay, Maid?

Lee. My Lord, I did never miſs him out of the Houſe at thoſe Hours.

L. Ch. Juſt. May be you did not look for him.

Lee. I did go down every Night to the Door to ſee if it were lockt, and I went into the Parlor to ſee that things were ſafe there.

L. Ch. Juſt. You are a Roman Catholick, are you not?

Lee. Yes, I am.

Mr. Juſt. Dolben. Might not he go out of the Houſe, and you never the wiſer?

Lee. Yes, for I did not watch him continually.

Capt. Richardſon. All that ſhe ſays may be true by the Place. The Servants keep down a paire of Stayres in the Kitchin, and any one may come in or go out having ſo many Keys, and they not know it that are below.

Lee. I went into the Chamber every morning as I went to Market.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* Have a care what you ſay, and mind the Queſtion I ask you, Were you there on the Sunday in that Room where they ſay Sr. *Edmondbury Godfrey*'s Body was laid?

Lee. I cannot ſay that I was in that Room, but I called in at the Door every Day, and I was the laſt up every Night.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* Ile ſay that for thee, thou haſt ſpoke with more care then any of them all.

Then Daniel Gray *was Examined*

L. Ch. Juſt.

L. Ch. Just What can you say? What Questions do you ask him?

Hill. I desire him to speak what he can say, where I was those 5 Days that Sr. *Edmondbury Godfrey* was missing.

Gray. I kept my Brother *Hill* Company, from the 8*th* of *October*, till he took his House, which was about the 22 or 23.

L. Ch. Just. What time did you use to go to Bed?

Gray. About 9 or 10 a Clock at Night.

L. Ch. Just. What time did he go?

Gray. When I did, but I did not see him go to Bed.

L. Ch. Just. Where did you ly?

Gray. At my owne House.

L. C. Just. And you went home about 8 or 9 a Clock at Night to go to Bed?

Gray. Yes I did.

Mr. *Just. Jones.* You say he took his House the 8*th* of *October*, when did he go thither?

Gray. Yes, he took his House the 8*th* of *October*, but he did not go thither till the one or two and twentieth?

Mr. *J. Dolb.* But you cannot tell what he did at night.

Gray. No not I.

Mr. *Just. Dolbin.* But you were in his Company till 8 or 9 a Clock at Night?

Gray. Yes my Lord I was.

L. Ch. Just. How far did you live off of him?

Gray. About a Bows shoot.

L. Ch. Just. Look you Mr. *Hill* he does you no service at all, for he sayes he left you about 8 or 9 a Clock at Night, and he does not know what you did afterwards. Have you any more?

Hill. Robert How.

L. Ch. Just. Come what say you?

How. My Lord, I met with Mr. *Hill* the 5*th* of *October*, he asked me whither I was going, I told him home, I wish said he you would go a little back with me, I am about taking of an House, and I would have you view the Repairs, accordingly we did go, and treated in the House

about an agreement, for ſaid he I will not agree with you, to the Landlord, till we know what muſt be repaired. On Tueſday morning we met again about 8 a Clock.

L. Ch. Juſt. What day of the Month was that?

How. the Eight. And a Wedneſday about Noon we began to work for him, to repaire his Houſe, and wee wrought that Week every Day, and for twelve Days and an half in all, and he was every Day with us looking after Coals or Beer or ſomething. on Saturday the 12*th* of *October* we Dined together, and parted with him about one or two a Clock, and about two a Clock I went back again to my Work, and he ſaid he was going towards *Covent Garden* in St. *James*, but he came back again, and I was gon firſt; I asked my Man whether he was gon or no, he ſaid, he was there, but did not ſtay.

L. Ch. Juſt. What time was that?

How. A little before Night.

L. C. Juſt. What Hour did your Man ſay that he was there?

How. About an Hour before they left Work.

L. Ch. Juſt. What time was that?

How. About four a Clock I think it was.

L. Ch. Juſt. Can you ſay where he was that Night?

How. No I cannot.

L. Ch. Juſt. What Religion are you of, are you not a Proteſtant?

How. Yes, my Lord I think ſo.

Mr. *Recorder.* My Lord askes you, are you a Proteſtant.

How. I was never bred up in the Proteſtant Religion.

Mr. *Prance.* He is a Catholick my Lord, he was the Queens Carpenter.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* Nay now you ſpoyl all, you muſt do Pennance for this, what deny your Church?

Hill. What time was it a Saturday Morning I was with you?

How. About nine a Clock.

L. Ch. Juſt. How long did he ſtay?

How. From nine to two.

L. Ch. Juſt.

L. C. J. Are you ſure 'twas Nine?

How No man can ſwear punctually to an hour.

L. C. J. What think you of Ten?

How. It was thereabouts.

Mr. Recorder. If I am rightly informed by the Clerks, he is Outlawed for Recuſancy.

L. C. J. Is he ſo? pray let us know that.

Harcourt, *one of the Clerks of the Crown Office.* My Lord, I have made out ſeveral Writs againſt him, for ſeveral years together, and could never get any of them Returned.

Hill. He tells you that I was with him from Nine a clock on Saturday morning, till One.

Mr. J. Jones. But that is but as true as he is a Proteſtant, and how true that is, you know.

Hill. Here is another witneſs, *Mr. Cutler.*

Tho. Cutler. Upon the Twelfth of *October*, *Lawrence Hill* did come into my houſe about four or five a clock in the evening, and he ſtaid there till between Seven or Eight, and then his wife came for him, and ſaid ſome Gentlewoman was ready for her Supper, and ſo he went home; and I ſaw him no more, till the day after he was taken.

L. C. J. Look you here, he ſpeaks only about Seven or Eight a clock. Well, have you any thing more to ſay?

Hill. There is one *Richard Lazinby.*

Lazinby. My Lord, I was with him on Saturday the twelfth of *October* at the door, about twelve a clock.

L. C. J. And you dined with him and *How.*

Lazinby. Yes, Sir.

L. C. J. But you did not ſee him afterwards?

Lazinby. Yes, I did ſee him on Wedneſday night, from five to ſeven at night.

L. C. J. What time was he carried out of *Somerſet-Houſe?*

Mr. Att. Gen. About eleven or twelve a clock at night.

Lazinby. That is the laſt time I was with him.

L. C. J. Well, have you any more?

Hill. Here is one Mr. *Archbold*, my Lord.

Archbold. My Lord, I had occaſion for a Taylor, and I came to this mans houſe, to ſeek for one Mr. *Gray*, that had formerly wrought for me.

L. C. J. When was that?

Archbold. That was on Monday night. And he having formerly wrought for me, I found him at this mans house; so Mr. *Gray* asked me, What News? I told him, Very good News; For *Braunce* was taken for the Murder of Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*. Sayes *Hill*, I am glad of that, I wish they were all taken. I came the next day after, and they told me he was taken out of his Bed, for the Murder of Sir *Edmund bury Godfrey*.

L. C. J. Was it that very night that you came, that he was taken?

Archbold. Yes, it was.

L. C. J. You said he spoke of it before you at seven a clock, and you left him about nine, and he was taken that night, what then?

Hill. Why, then I had time enough to make my Escape, if I had thought my self Guilty.

L. C. J. As no doubt you would, if you had thought they would have been so nimble with you.

Archbold. He knew it the day before.

L. C. J. Well, have you any more to say?

Mrs. Hill. There is Mr. *Ravenscroft*, my Lord.

L. C. J. What, that *Ravenscroft* that is sent away?

Mrs. Hill. Yes, my Lord.

L. C. J. Then the Marshal must send for him, if he be a witness for the Prisoner. In the mean time, What can you say for your self, Mr. *Greene*?

Greene. My Lord, I would call my Landlord and his wife.

L. C. J. What are their Names?

Greene. *James Warrier*, and his wife.

L. C. J. Call in *Greene*'s wife, and all her Witnesses.

Then Mrs. Hill, *the Prisoners wife, offered a Paper to the Court, containing Observations upon the Indictment, which she desired them to read; but it was refused, and she bid to give it her Husband.*

Then *James Warrier* was examined.

L. C. J. What say you to your Landlord?

Greene. I ask him no Questions at all, but desire him to tell what he knows.

Warrier. I

Warrier. I will ſay, that the twelfth of *October*, he was at my houſe half an hour after ſeven, and he was not out of my houſe till after ten.

L. C. J. How can you remember that day? What day of the week was it?

Warrier. It was a Saturday.

L. C. J. How do you remember it was ſo?

Warrier. I have recollected my memory.

L. C. J. By what?

Warrier. By my work, and every thing exactly.

L. C. J. When did you begin to recollect your ſelf?

Warrier. A pretty while ago.

L. C. J. How long after Sir *Edmund-bury Godfrey* was murdered?

Warrier. A month after.

L. C J. What made you to recollect your ſelf a month after?

Warrier. Becauſe he was in Priſon in the *Gatehouſe*.

L. C. J. When was he taken up?

Warrier. He was taken up in *Somerſet-houſe*, and not in my houſe.

L. C. J. But when did you recollect your ſelf?

Warrier. When he was in Priſon.

L. C. J. But I pray remember the time when you did recollect your ſelf, and the occaſion that made you recollect your ſelf when he was taken up.

Warrier. I remember it very well, for he had been in my houſe but 14 dayes before he was taken up.

Sir Tho. Stringer. He was not taken up for the Mudrer of Sir *Edmund bury Godfrey*, till the 24 of *December*.

Mr. J. Wyld. Pray did you never think of this till he was in Priſon?

Warrier. It was when he was taken up.

L. C. J. But pray when you came to recollect your ſelf, how did you come to do it?

Warrier. I recollected it by my work.

L. C. J. But what gave you occaſion to recollect your ſelf ſince he was in Gaol?

Sir Tho. Stringer. My Lord, he was put into Gaol, for refuſing to take the Oaths; but he was not at all charged with the Death of Sir *Edmund-bury Godfrey* at that time.

L. C. J. When

L. C. J. When was he put in for the Death of Sir *Edmundbury*?

Sir Tho. Stringer. The 24*th* of *December*.

L. C J. Then there is all the remaining part of *October*, all *November*, and the former part of *December* was past, how could you recollect your self of the particular day?

Warrier. I call'd it to mind by my work.

Capt. Richardson. My Lord, I will rectifie this mistake: since their Arraignment, I went to them, to know what Witnesses they had, and *Greene* told me of his Landlord and Landlady; I then asked them, If they could say any thing as to this particular day? And they said they could not do him any good at all.

Warrier. I did not then call it to memory.

L. C J. When did you call it to memory?

Warrier. I did say I could not do it then presently, as I have done since in five or six dayes.

L. C. J. How could you recollect it then?

Warrier. By the time he came into my house, which was a week before, and by the work that was done.

L. C J. What could the work do as to this? Can you tell by that, any thing that is done at any time? Where were you the ninth of *November* last?

Warrier. Truly I can't tell.

L. C. J. Why how came you then to recollect what you did the twelfth of *October*, when you did not know where you were the ninth of *November*?

Warrier. I can tell a great many tokens, he was but 14 or 15 dayes in our house.

L. C. J. What did he do the twelfth of *October*, that you remember so particularly that day?

Warrier. Sir, I remember other dayes besides that; but I say I never knew the man out after nine a clock, in my life.

L. C. J. Have you any body else, for this man I can't tell what to make on't?

Greene. Here is the man's wife to give Evidence.

L. C. J. First consider what you say.

Mrs. Warrier. To tell you the truth, I thought the man so clear of this Fact, that I never troubled my head with it; but when Captain *Richardson* came to my house, I told him that he was never in our house by day-time, except being *Cushion-layer* in the *Chappel*, he used to come at half an hour after eleven, and many times he did desire me, because we were

Protestants,

Proteſtants, to put in a little fleſh meat with ours; ſometimes he would ſit down and eat his meat in the Kitchin, and his Wife with him; and his Wife would ſay to him, 'tis a troubleſom time, pray ſee that you come home betimes. I did not at all remember the day of the month at the firſt, nor the Action; but my Husband and I have ſince remembred. We were deſired by them once to eat a Fowl with them, and my Husband did command me the Sunday after to invite them to dinner with us, and I went in the morning very early, I think, and bought a dozen of Pidgeons, and put them in a Pye, and we had a Loine of Pork roaſted; and when he was gone to the *Chappel* on Saturday in the afternoon, his Wife came to me and ſaid, my Husband is not well, and when he comes home will ask for ſomething of Broth; and away ſhe went to Market to buy ſomething to make Broth of. While ſhe was at Market, her Husband came home, and asked where his Wife was? why, Mr. *Greene*, ſaid I, ſhe is gone to Market: what an old Fool, ſaid he, is this, to go out ſo late, ſuch a night as this is? but ſaid he again, I will go to the Coffee-houſe, and drink a Diſh of Coffee, and pray tell my wife ſo. In the mean time ſhe returned, and by that time ſhe had been above a little while, he came in again. And Mr. *Greene* being there, my Husband came in, and called to me, prithee, ſweetheart, what haſt thou got for my Supper? prithee, ſaid I, ſweetheart thou art always calling for thy Victuals when thou comeſt in. Then Mr. *Greene* goes to the ſtairs, and calls to his Wife, and bids her bring him down ſome victuals, and ſhe brings down the Bread and Cheeſe, and he ſtayed there till it was nine a Clock; and then ſaith Mr. *Greene* to his Wife, let us go up, for there is a Fire.

L. C. J. What day was this all this while?

Mrs. Warrier. Why, it was the Saturday fortnight after *Michaelmas* day.

L. C. J. Why might it not be that day three weeks?

Mrs. Warrier. It was that day he was miſſing.

Mr. Att. G. Why there was no Alarum taken of it a Sunday.

L. C. J. When did you begin to recollect what day it was, that they ſaid he was miſſing?

Mrs. Warrier. On Friday morning our Milkman came and told us, that one Mr. *Godfrey* was found murdered; now I knew one of the *Exchange* of that name, and thought it might be he. And when we went up with him to his Chamber, we ſate there till the Tattooe beat.

L. C. J. All the thing is, how do you know it was this Saturday?

Mrs. War. It was the Saturday fortnight after *Michaelmas* day.

Mr. J. Dolben. Are you ſure it was the Saturday fortnight after *Michaelmas* day?

Mrs. Warier. Yes, we did look upon the Almanack, and reckon it ſo.

Mr. J. Dolben. Then that was the 15*th* of *October*.

L. C. J. Why you told him you could do him no good, and indeed you do not.

Mr. J. Jones. You and your wife ſpeak of the ſame time, don't you?

Warrier. Yes.

L. C. J. Have you any more *Greene*?

Capt. Richardſon. There is the Maid, let her come in.

L. C. J. What ſay you Maid?

Maid. I can ſay that he came in the Saturday fortnight after Quarter-day, pretty betimes.

L. C. J. Can you ſpeak of any other time beſides that Saturday fortnight?

Maid. I can tell he came in every night before 9 a clock.

Greene. I can take my Oath I was never out of my Lodging after 9 a clock.

Hill. My Lord, here is Mr. *Ravenſcroft* now.

L. C. J. Mr. *Ravenſcroft*, what can you ſay?

Mr. Ravenſcroft. What I can ſay, my Lord, is this; This *Lawrence Hill*, I have known him 13 or 14 Years, and he ſerved my elder Brother ſo long very faithfully. Afterwards he lived with Dr. *Godwin* towards the latter end of the two laſt Years, and he married my Mothers Maid.

L. C. J. What Religion are you of?

Mr. Ravenſcroft. My Father and Mother were Proteſtants.

L. C. J. But you are a Papiſt, are you not?

Mr. Ravenſcroft. I have not ſaid I am a Papiſt yet.

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. In the mean time I ſay you are one.

Mr. Ravenſc. Do you ſo, then pray go to *Southwark* and ſee.

Mr. At. G. My Lord, I think, he hath taken the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy.

L. C. J. Well, pray Sir go on with your Story.

Mr. Ravenſcroft. If it pleaſe you, upon a Saturday, a little before Chriſtmaſs, there was ſomebody taken, I think it was one M. *Praunce*, for I never ſaw the man, neither do I know him

at

at all: and it was reported that he was taken upon the Death of Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey*, and I was glad to hear it. My house was in the *Savoy*, and my Fathers house is in *Holborn*; and I used often to go and see my father, and coming home again, I went to see the Maid at her new House, she had not been long there, and she was standing at the Dore of the House. I asked her what News? says she, here hath been a man here that tells us that *Praunce* hath discover'd several of the Murderers of Sir *Edmund-Bury Godfrey*, and they talk up and down strangely of it, and ask me whether my Husband be acquainted with him? then said I to her, is he? she answered me very well, they have been often together, and so she told me the people did mutter and talk of her Husband; but said I, what says your Husband to it? says she, he defies *Praunce* and all his works. Said I, where is your Husband? said she, he is within; I was very glad to hear it, for, said I, he living in *Somerset House*, and being acquainted with *Praunce*, I am glad to hear that your Husband can be so Couragious; so I went away and came again thither the next morning, and found he was taken the night before. All that I say then, is that it was a good Evidence of his innocency, that when he had notice of it he did not Fly.

L. C. J. So then your discourse was after *Archbold* had been there.

Mr. Ravenscroft. *Archbold* was there before me, and had spoken this in their Company. I spake with her that night, and the next morning too; and all that I say is, if Flight be a sign of Guilt, as no doubt it is, *Adam ubi es?* and Couragiousness is a sign of innocency, then this man is innocent.

L. C. J. But you say she told you they were acquainted.

Mr. Ravenscroft. My Lord, I have one thing more to say. Upon the occasion of these things, this Woman hath been often with me, and hath desired to know of me what Defence she should make, for I saw *Hill*'s Wife and *Berry*'s Wife were all simple people without Defence for themselves, and they did desire that I would Examin and see some of the Witnesses and see how it was, and she had gotten me some papers, and I Conferred them together, there are witnesses that will attest the Copy.

Mr. At. G. What is all this to the purpose? only this Gentleman hath a mind to shew that he can speak Latin.

Mr. Ravenscroft. I thank God I can speak Latin as well as any man in the Court.

L. C. J.

L. C. J. VVell, all this is nothing.

Mr. Ravenſcroft. I declare it my ſelf, if this man were Guilty, rather than I would ſpeak for him, if there wanted a Hangman, I would do it my ſelf.

L. C. J. Well *Berry*, what have you to ſay?

Berry. I deſire *Nicholas Trollop*, and *Nicholas Wright*, and *Gabriel Hasket*, and *Elizabeth Wilkes*, and *Corporal Collet* may be called.

Corporal William Collet firſt Examined.

Berry. Did not you place a Sentinel on wedneſday night?

Collet. What wedneſday do you ſpeak of Sir?

Berry. That night the Queen went from *Somerſet Houſe* to *Whitehall.*

Collet. Yes. This *Nicholas Trollop* I placed there firſt, the 16. of *October.*

L. C. J. How do you remember that?

Collet. Becauſe I have been called to an account before, and have given good Reaſons for it. Our Company was at *Somerſet Houſe* when the King came from *New-market*, and the *Queen* went to *Whitehall.* Afterwards we were bid to fetch our Sentinels off about 3 or 4 of the Clock in the afternoon.

L. C. J. Did you leave any Souldiers there?

Collet. No, we did not, all our Company went to *Whitehall.*

Mr. Juſtice Dolben. Are you ſure there were no Souldiers that night there?

Collet. Yes, we were commanded with a party to go thither again that night.

L. C. J. What did you do then?

Collet. I placed the Sentinels by the Porters order.

L. C. J. Who was that, *Berry*?

Collet. No, it was one that uſed to go about, and give Orders where we ſhould ſet them.

L. C. J. How did you place them?

Collet This man I placed from 7 to 10, then *Nicolas Wright* releived him at 10, and ſtayed till one.

L. C. J. At what place?

Collet To the *Strand-ward.*

Mr. Juſtice Wild. That was the Gate they carried him out at.

L. C. J. Do you hear, whereabouts did you ſet the Sentinels? within the gate?

Collet. Yes, within the wicket.

L. C. J. That way he was carried out.

Nhicolas

Nicholas Wright. There was no Sedan came out in my time.

Trollop. There was one came in in my time while I ſtood there.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Was it an empty Sedan?

Trollop. I ſuppoſe it was, but we had no Order to keep any out.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* But you might know whether it was an empty Sedan or no, by the going of it through the Wicket.

Collet. There is an empty Sedan that ſtands there every Night.

Trollop. It was ſet down within the Gate.

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* If any Sedan had gone out, you would not have ſtaid them, would you?

Collet. No, my Lord, we had no Order to ſtop any.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* How can you then be poſitive, that no one did go out?

Trollop. None did go out again in my time.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* Could not the Porter open the Gate, as well as you?

Collet. Yes, my Lord, he could, but I ſhould have ſeen him then: he did not open it in my time.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* Let me ask you but one Queſtion; Did not you go to drink, nor tipple all that time?

Trollop. No, nor walk a Pikes length off the Place of Centry.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* Has not *Berry* an Houſe there, hard by?

Trollop. Yes, but I did not drink one drop.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* How can you remember ſo particularly, ſo long ago?

Trollop. Why, I was twice before the Committee.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* But how long agoe was it, that you were queſtioned about this thing, after this Night?

Trollop. A matter of a Month, or Six Weeks.

Collet. For we were examined before *Praunce* was taken up.

Lord Ch. Juſt. You *Trollop*, Can you ſay whether it was the Sedan that uſed to be within?

Trollop. No, I cannot, but it was brought in in my time, and did not go out again.

[*Then* Gabriell Hasket *was examined.*]

Berry. You Stood there, Sir, from One to Four.

Hasket. Yes, after the Clock ſtruck One, I was put Sentinell, and ſtood till Four.

Lord Ch. Juſt. What Night?

Hasket. That Night the King came from *New-market*, and the Queen went from *Somerſet-houſe.*

Lord Ch. Juſt. What day of the Month was that?

Hasket. The Sixteenth.

Lord Ch. Juſt. What day of the Week?

Hasket. Wedneſday.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Did not you drink at *Berry*'s then?

Hasket. No, I did not.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Did you ſee *Berry* then?

Hasket. No I did not.

Lord Ch. Juſt. He was gone before you came.

Berry. I was faſt enough a Bed at that time.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Well, what ſay you more?

Berry. Here is my Maid, *Elizabeth Minſhaw*, to give her Evidence, where I was that Night the Queen went from *Somerſet-houſe.*

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* What can you ſay?

Minſhaw. May it pleaſe you, my Lord, my Maſter was within Doors, and about the Gate, when the Queen went away.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Who is your Maſter?

Minſhaw. Mr. *Berry.* He was about the Gates all the Forenoon.

Lord Ch. Juſt. When was that?

Minſhaw. The 16th. *Octob.* Wedneſday. And aſſoon as the Queen was gone, my Maſter went out to Bowls; and when he came home again, he ſaid he had been at Bowls.

Lord Ch. Juſt. What time did he come home?

Minſhaw. It was Dusky, and he was not abſent all Night an hour, till he went to Bed.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* When did he go to Bed?

Minſhaw. My Lord, I ſuppoſe he went to Bed about Twelve a Clock.

Mr. *Juſt. Wild.* They do not charge him with any thing but what was done about the Gate.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* What time did you go to bed that Night?

Minſhaw. Why I went to Bed about Twelve a Clock.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* And you ſaw him no more that Night?

Minſhaw. No, my Lord, but he muſt go through my Room to go to Bed at Night, and therefore I ſuppoſe he was a Bed.

Mrs. *Hill.* I deſire Mr. *Praunce* may Swear why he did deny all this?

Lord Ch. Juſt. Stand up, Mr. *Praunce*, that Gentlewoman does deſire to know, what induced you to deny what you had ſaid?

Mr. *Praunce.* It was becauſe of my Trade, my Lord; and for fear of loſing my Employment from the Queen, and the Catholicks, which was the moſt of my buſineſs, and becauſe I had not my Pardon.

Mrs. *Hill.* I deſire he may Swear whether he were not tortured?

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* Anſwer her, were you tortured to make this Confeſſion?

Mr. *Praunce.* No, my Lord, Captain *Richardſon* hath uſed me as civilly as any man in *England*; all that time that I have been there, I have wanted for nothing.

Lord Ch. Juſt. See what he ſays; That he did not make this Confeſſion by any Torture, but he made his Recantation through fear, and the thoughts of death, becauſe he had no Pardon; and fear that he might live in want, by the loſs of the Trade, prevailed with him to deny what he had confeſſed.

Mrs. *Hill.* It was reported about Town, that he was tortured.

Mr. *Juſt.*

Mr. *Juſt. Jones.* No, it was no ſuch thing; it was only the tortures of his Conſcience, for being an Actor in ſo great a Sin.

Mrs. *Hill.* There are ſeveral about the Court, that heard him cry out: And he knows all theſe things to be as falſe, as God is true; and you will ſee it declared hereafter, when 'tis too late.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Do you think he would Swear Three men out of their Lives for nothing?

Mrs. *Hill.* I deſire he may be Sworn to that particular thing.

Mr. *Ju. Jon.* He is upon his Oath already, and Swears all this upon his Oath.

Mrs. *Hill.* Well, I am diſſatisfied; my Witneſſes were not rightly examined, they were modeſt, and the Court laught at them.

Berry. The Sentinels that were at the Gate all Night, let nothing out.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Why you could open the Gate your ſelf.

Berry. He ſays, he could have ſeen if the Gate had been open; and that as he ſaw, the Gates were never open'd.

Mr. *Juſt. Dolben.* Well, the Jury have heard all, and will conſider of it.

Mrs. *Hill.* Here is another Witneſs, my Lord; Mr. *Chevins.*

Lord Ch. Juſt. Well Sir, what ſay you?

Chevins. I have nothing to ſay, but that I heard Mr. *Praunce* deny all.

Lord C. J. Why he does not deny that now. Well, have you any more?

Chevins. We have no more.

Mr. *Attor. Gen.* My Lord, I muſt crave leave to ſpeak a word, or two; and the Evidence having been ſo very long, I ſhall be exceeding ſhort. I intended (when I began to open the Evidence) to have made ſome Obſervations after the Evidence ended; to ſhew how each part of it did agree, and how the Main was ſtrengthned by concurrent Circumſtances. But in truth, the King's Evidence did fall out much better than I could expect, and the defence of the Priſoners much weaker than I could foreſee. So that, I think, the proof againſt the Priſoners is ſo ſtrong; and ſo little hath been alleadged by them in their Defence, that it would be but loſs of time to do, what I at firſt intended. Only I will obſerve, that Mr. *Bedlow* doth agree with Mr. *Praunce*, as far forth as is poſſible; that is, in thoſe parts of the Fact of which he pretends to have any knowledge. Yet had they never any communication one with another, as both have Sworn. And your Lordſhip will obſerve in how many particulars they do agree; namely, as to the Dark Lanthorn, as to the Covering of the Body in the Room; how they intended to carry the Body out in a Sedan, and the reſt. So that if they had laid their heads together to contrive a Story, they could hardly have agreed in ſo many circumſtances; and yet this they do without diſcourſing with each other beforehand.

My Lord, I muſt likewiſe obſerve to you, that the Servants of the Plow Ale-houſe concur as to the Meetings there: The Maid agrees as to the Priſoners coming to Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*'s Houſe, and to the time, *viz.* that Saturday Morning; nay, to the very Hours of Nine, or Ten a Clock;

That

That the Conſtables Relation of the poſture in which the Body was found in the Field, doth perfectly agree with the Account that the Murtherers gave thereof to Mr. *Praunce* the next Morning. The Chirurgions do agree with Mr. *Praunce*, as to the manner of Sir *Edmonbury Godfrey*'s being killed, the ſtrangling, the bruiſing of his Stomach, the twiſting of his Neck. And the Witneſſes from *Bow* make it out, that *Dethick* was ſent for; that they had a Dinner there. The Boy proves that he over-heard them reading ſomething about Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, and that they were very Merry; and that for his liſtning, he was threatned to be kickt down ſtairs.

So that, I think, there never was an Evidence that was better fortified with circumſtances than this: My Lord, I ſhall be bold to ſay, here is certainly as much Evidence, as the matter is capable of. It is not to be expected that they ſhould call Witneſſes to be by, when they do ſuch foul Facts; ſo that none can Swear directly the very Fact, but ſuch a one as was an Actor in it. All Circumſtances relating to the Fact, both before, and after, are made out by concurrent teſtimony. And, my Lord, I muſt obſerve, that it was a Murther committed through zeal to a falſe Religion, and that Religion was a bond of ſecrecy. We all know, his Majeſty hath been graciouſly pleaſed by his Proclamation, to propoſe a Pardon, and a Reward to the Diſcoverers. And yet almoſt without effect; Their zeal to their falſe Religion was a greater obſtacle, than the Proclamation was an incitement, to the Diſcovery. And I do believe, if Mr. *Praunce* had not had ſome inclination to change his Religion, you had ſtill been without ſo clear a Diſcovery of this Work of Darkneſs, as now you have. I ſhall ſay no more, but conclude to the Jury with that ſaying, that I remember in the Book of *Judges*, (in the caſe of a Murther too, though of another Nature,) *Judg.* 19. 30. *The People ſaid there was no ſuch deed done, nor ſeen, from the day that the Children of Iſrael came out of Egypt:* And I may ſay, there was never ſuch a barbarous Murther committed in *England*, ſince the People of *England* were freed from the Yoke of the Pope's Tyranny; and as 'tis ſaid there, ſo ſay I now, *Conſider of it, take advice, and ſpeak your minds.*

Mr. *Sol. Gen.* My Lord, I would only make one Obſervation to your Lordſhip, which is this; I do not find they do in the leaſt pretend to tax Mr. *Praunce*, that any Perſon hath bribed him to give this Evidence; nor, that there was the leaſt Reward ever propoſed to him to bear Witneſs againſt them, not ſo much as the hopes of that Reward contained in the King's Proclamation; yet Mr. *Praunce*, if he had had a mind to bear falſe Witneſs, might have laid hold of that opportunity; but ſo far was he from pretending to diſcover any thing, that he denied all when he was firſt apprehended. But after he was in Hold, and likely to be brought to Juſtice, and lying under the conviction of a Guilty Conſcience, then, and not till then does he diſcover it.

There

There is no Objection in the world to be made, but that ſince this Diſcovery, Mr. *Praunce* hath retracted what he ſaid before, but he gives you a very good account of it; the Terrors of Conſcience he then lay under, the Fears that he ſhould not be pardoned, and the apprehenſions he had from the Threats on their ſide, and the danger of his utter ruine, put him upon that Denial.

But, my Lord, He tells you likewiſe, That as ſoon as ever he was brought back to the Priſon, he owned all he had ſaid at firſt, and deſired he might be carried back again to Teſtifie the Truth of what he had firſt Sworn to. This, my Lord, he gives you an Account of, and the ſame Account does the Keeper of the Priſon give too. I have nothing to ſay more, but onely juſt to obſerve the many Circumſtances whereby Mr. *Praunce* his Teſtimony is fortified. Mr. *Bedlow* does agree with him in every Circumſtance as far as his knowledge went: The Maid of the Houſe agrees with his Teſtimony; that ſays, She ſaw *Green* at Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*'s ſeveral times, though here he denies he knew him. That ſhe ſaw *Hill* there that very Morning her Maſter was miſſed: That he talked with her Maſter a Quarter of an hour: That ſhe knew him by a very good token; not onely by his Face, but alſo that he had the ſame Clothes on then he hath now.

Mr. *Praunce* hath likewiſe told you of another Circumſtance, the meeting at the *Plow-Alehouſe*, where they laid the whole Deſign of Intrapping Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*: and herein he is Fortified by the Concurrent Teſtimony of the Maſter of the Houſe, and the Servant too, though they now deny that ever they had been in his Company there; or that they ſo much as knew *Girald*; though when they were examined at the Council-Board, they ſaid, they knew *Girald*, but not *Kelley*: and now they are preſt with it here, *Hill* retreats to this, That he knows one *Girald*, but not *Girald* the Prieſt.

My Lord, I think the Matter is ſo fully, and ſo plainly proved beyond exception, that there needs no great Repetition in the Caſe: It is impoſſible that Mr. *Praunce* a man of that mean Capacity ſhould invent a Story with ſo many Circumſtances, all ſo conſiſtent, if there were not truth at the bottom of it. He ſhews you the particular places, from place to place, where they decoyed him in, and how they diſpoſed of him, to the time they carried him out. And in each of theſe Circumſtances, there is not the leaſt improbability or cauſe to diſbelieve him. It hath been already ſo fully repeated, and the plainneſs of the Evidence is ſo convincing, that I need not make more Obſervations upon it; But ſubmit it to your Lordſhip and the Jury.

Then the Lord Chief Juſtice directed the Jury in this manner:

Lord Chief Juſtice.

Look you, Gentlemen of the Jury, This is an Inquiſition for Innocent Blood that hath been ſhed, and your buſineſs is to ſee if you can find out the Murderers.

We would not add Innocent Blood to Innocent Blood: but on the other-ſide, If you have received Satisfaction ſo much as the Nature of the Thing can bear, then the Land is defiled, unleſs this be ſatisfied.

Now for that I will urge the Witneſs and their Teſtimony no further than it does appear; for You and We are all upon our Oaths to do uprightly, neither to Spare Murderers, nor Condemn the Innocent.

In

In the first place, We began with Mr. *Oates*, and he told you, that he had some Converse with Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*, and that he was threatn'd by some, and had no good will for his pains, in taking those Examinations he had taken, and he was afraid his Life was in danger. This he tells you was the Discourse before-hand, and this is produced to lead you to consider what sort of persons they were, of whom he was likely to have these Fears; for his Fears did arise from his having done his part, as a Justice of Peace, in taking the Examinations upon Oath.

For the Testimony of the Fact they produce first Mr. *Praunce*, wherein you will do well to observe all the degrees that he goes by, before the Fact, and all the Circumstances in the Transaction of that Affair, and the Parties by whom it was to be Acted: First he tells you how long it was before they could entice him to consent to such a Villany as this was, To Murder a Man; he tells you by whom he was thus enticed, which makes the Story more probable; that is, by *Girald* and *Kelley* (two Priests) and he tells it you still more probably by their Doctrine, that it was no sin; but it was rather an Act of Charity to kill a Man that had done, and was like to do them mischief: So that if you consider the persons that Preached to him, and the Doctrine they taught, it carries a great shew and presumption of Truth in it self. When they had met together at the *Plow* several times (which was deny'd by some of them, but is most manifestly proved by the Master of the House, and the Boy) and the wisht for time was come; for they were to watch the opportunity, and Mr. *Praunce* was to be at home, and they would call him to give his helping hand; he tells you, That Mr. *Hill* did go that Morning; for though he talks of an Errand before, yet to keep to that which is most pressing in the Evidence, he went to Sir *Edmondbury's* House. This he seems to deny; but the Maid does Swear it expresly upon him; and says, She came first to him, and went up Stairs, and then came back again, and still he was there. And she swears positively she knows him by his Face, and by the Clothes he then had

had on, which are the ſame Clothes he hath on now, and that that is the Man that was with her Maſter; and this, which they cannot diſprove, half proves the matter.

VVhat had he to do at Sir *Edmondbury Godfry*'s Houſe? But that would be an hard puzling Queſtion to be put to him; VVhat did you there? And therefore he is to deny it; but the Maid proves it upon him, as well as *Praunce*. So that I would have you conſider how many VVitneſſes you have to one thing or another, all conducing to this point.

You have firſt Mr. *Oates*, that tells you the Diſcourſe that paſſed between Mr. *Edmondbury Godfrey* and him, the Maid tells you, that both theſe Men were there, one at one time, and the other at another; and you have Mr. *Praunce* that knew the whole Affair, who tells you ſo likewiſe, and that they were reſolved to do the VVork that day, in ſo much that if they could not doe it, as they had before contrived it (and Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey* was ſenſible that he was Dogg'd up and down) *Girald* did reſolve to dogg him to his own Door, and kill him in the Lane that leads to his Houſe, he would have run him through himſelf; and this *Girald* is one of thoſe Prieſts, whoſe Church counts it no ſin, but an Act of Charity, to Murther a Chriſtian, to propagate Chriſtianity.

When they had way-laid him and watcht his coming, from what place Mr. *Praunce* cannot tell; for he knows nothing but what they told him, and they only named in general, that he was Lodg'd in St. *Clements*; and thereupon one comes to acquaint him, that they would intice him in at the VVatergate, by *Sommerſet*-Houſe, and they would do it with art enough; for they never want a contrivance for ſo charitable an Act; and it was upon this pretence, that there were Two men a wrangling and fighting, and then he being a Juſtice of the Peace, was a Perſon that would part the Fray eaſily.

And

And it was a probable invention: for Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* was a Man that was as willing to do all acts of Justice as any one, and as little afraid to do it; for the Witness tells you before, that he said, if they did do him a mischief, they must do it basely, for he did not fear the best of them upon fair play. Then when he was desired to get himself a Man to follow him, he slighted the advice: And we all know, that he was a Man of singular Courage, and therefore it was the easier to lay a trap for him. Then saith *Prannce*, When he was got in, *Berry* and I were to have several Posts, which we were to go to, I to one place, and *Berry* to another; and I staid, saith he, till *Green* threw the Cravat about his Neck, and was assisted by *Girald* and the rest that were there. And then, as soon as we could imagine the thing to be done, *Berry* comes in, and *Prannce* comes back from his standing, and by some Motions findes that he was alive, and that till *Green* twisted his Neck round; which the Chirurgions say was plainly a Broken Neck, and nothing of the Wounds which were in his Body were given him while he was alive.

When they had done this, he tells you, they carried him to Mr. *Hill*'s Chamber: *Berry*, *Girald*, *Kelly* and the rest, all helpt him in, and there they leave him. Then *Prannce* goes away. This was on Saturday-night. Then *Prannce* comes again on Munday-night, and finds him removed to another Chamber hard by, where he saw him by the light of a Dark Lanthorn, with something thrown over his face; and afterwards on Tuesday-night following, they did remove him back to *Hill*'s Lodgings, and there he lay till Wednesday-night, when they carried him out.

Saith *Prannce*, I saw him that night; I was the Man that help'd to carry him out, for it was *Prannce* and *Girald* that carried him first, and it was *Green* and *Kelly* who went before, and took him up afterward. He tells you, they set him upon an Horse-back, and *Hill* behind him. They carried him out in a Chair, which was a thing that used to come

in and go out there, and ſo the leſs notice would be taken of it. I will obſerve to you afterwards on the Priſoners behalf, what is ſaid for them to all this.

But as to *Praunce*, you ſee he hath given you an Account from the top to the bottom, from the firſt Tranſaction between them, from the time of his being called by them to help in the Murder, and from his ſeeing the Handkerchief twiſted about his Neck, his Neck twiſted round; how they diſpoſed of his Body at firſt, what removes they made, and when they carried him out, who were in company, who relieved them, and what became of him at laſt.

He ſays, he ſaw him ſet up before *Hill* on Horſeback, and they told him, they had thrown him in a Ditch, and *Girald* had run him through with his own Sword, and in that poſture, and in that place, the Conſtable found him: The Chirurgions tell you, that it was by the twiſting of his Neck, and the Strangling, that he was kill'd, and not by the Wounds; and the very bruiſings which *Praunce* ſpeaks of, were found upon the view of the Body. So that here is not any one thing, that is not backt either in ſome particular circumſtance or other; beſides Mr. *Praunce*'s Teſtimony, who (alone) could give the Narrative of the Fact.

And it is no Argument againſt Mr. *Praunce* in the world, that he ſhould not be believed, becauſe he was a party, or becauſe he after denyed what he firſt ſaid: Firſt, becauſe you can have no body to diſcover ſuch a Fact, but only one that was privy to it: So that we can have no Evidence, but what ariſes from a party to the Crime: and in the next place, his denyal after he had confeſſed it to me, does not at all ſound as an act of falſhood, but fear; it is not a good Argument to ſay that he is not to be believed, becauſe he denyed what he once ſaid: for he tells you, he had not his Pardon, he was in great Conſternation; the horrour of the Fact it ſelf, and the loſs of his Trade and Livelihood

hood was enough to do it. But how ſhort was his denyal, and how quick was his Recantation! for he denyed it before the King not upon Oath: he Swore it upon Oath, but he denies it upon his Word only; but by that time he got home to *Newgate* with Captain *Richardſon*, he fell down on his knees, and begg'd him for God's ſake to carry him back to the King, for what I did ſay at firſt, ſaid he, is true, and this denyal is falſe. And here could be no tampering, no contrivance made uſe of; no, 'tis plain there could be no art uſed to make him retract from his firſt Teſtimony. And theſe are the particulars as to *Prannce* his Evidence.

Then comes Mr. *Bedlow*, and tells you, that he was commanded by *le Faire*, and the Prieſts he was acquainted with, to inſinuate himſelf into the acquaintance of Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey*; they did not tell him why; they themſelves knew privately wherefore, and they did intend him as an inſtrument to do it, as appears afterward. He tells you, he got into his acquaintance, by pretending to go for Warrants for the good Behaviour and the Peace, as he knew Sir *Edmundbury Godfrey* was willing to have the Peace kept; and he was with him every day almoſt, for a Week or more.

Then the Prieſts come a little nearer, and tamper'd with him to kill a man, an ill man for their turn, and that Mr. *Bedlow* ſhould be very well rewarded, he ſhould have Four thouſand pounds to kill that Gentleman; but ſtill they kept the name ſecret. He promiſed them fair, but broke his word. Afterwards he meets this Companion that he had moſt confidence in, and being tax'd with his breach of Promiſe, ſaid he, I had buſineſs, I could not come. Well, ſaid his Companion, you ſhould have been as good as your word; but the thing is done, the perſon is killed, and I would have you help to carry him away. He promiſes to do it, and to meet him at *Somerſet*-houſe; accordingly he comes

comes upon Munday in the Evening, and about 9 or 10 of the Clock at night, Mr. *Bedlow* ſwears, that in this Chamber that *Praunce* ſays he was laid in, he did ſee the Body, by the help of a dark Lanthorn; and his Face was covered with a Cloak or a Mantle, or ſome ſuch thing thrown over him.

And theſe two men, *viz.* Mr. *Praunce* and Mr. *Bedlow*, as the Counſel have obſerved, had not any Confederacy together, for they both ſwear, that they never had any converſe at all; and if it be ſo, then it is impoſſible for two men ſo to agree in a tale with all circumſtances, if they never converſed together, but it muſt be true.

It is hardly poſſible for any man to invent ſuch a Story; for *Praunce* it is, I believe. I finde it is no hard thing for the Prieſts to contrive ſuch an Action; but for two Witneſſes to agree in ſo many material Circumſtances with one another, that had never converſed together, is impoſſible.

If all this had been a Chimæra, and not really ſo, then *Praunce* muſt be one of the notableſt Inventors in the world: And there muſt have been the mightieſt chance in the world, that Mr. *Bedlow* and he ſhould agree ſo in all things; and that the Maid ſhould ſwear that *Hill* was there that Morning; and that the Conſtable ſhould finde the Body, juſt as they told *Praunce* they had left him.

So that upon the matter you have two Witneſſes almoſt in every thing; for Mr. *Bedlow*, ſeeing him in the place murdered, is a plain Evidence that the thing was done; and all the other Witneſſes, ſpeaking to Circumſtances both before and after, make the Evidence plain, that theſe were the Perſons who did it. And I ſee nothing incoherent in all Mr. *Praunce*'s Teſtimony.

I would not urge this so, if I was not satisfied in my own Conscience that the Relation is true in the Prisoners defence, there is but one thing, that hath any sort of weight; for the young Gentlewoman talking of his being constantly at home at eight of the Clock, is nothing; for she says they always go to Bed about nine a Clock, and they give no Answer to this, but that it could not be done in their House but they must know of it; but doe not show how that must needs be; so that all their Evidence is slight, and answers it self, or else not possible to be true. All the Testimony that is considerable in this matter, is that which *Berry* produces; and that is concerning the Sentinells who kept the Guard that Wednesday Night the Body was carried out, and he says there was no Sedan carried out. And although this Evidence be produced but by one of them, yet 'tis to the Benefit of them all three; for if it were certain and infallibly true, that the Sentinells did so watch at the Gate, that no Mortal could go out of the place; and if the darkness of the Night might not hinder him from seeing what might go out; or that *Mr. Berrys* Voice being known to him, he might not call to him, and so Mr. *Berry* might open the Gate without any great Caution, or more particular Observation by the Sentinel, so that this might escape his observation or remembrance, and yet that the Sentinel be an honest Man and speak true as he thinks to his best remembrance, which *I* leave to your consideration. But there is one thing the other Sentinel tells you, that about eight or nine a Clock (for he went off at tenn) there was a Sedan brought in, and he did not see it go out; and so says he that watched from tenn to one, and this is the only thing which hath any Color in it, in behalf of the Prisoners. But he that says there was no body went out, says also that he never saw the Sedan; but the Sentinel that was relieved, says; that he saw it go in. Now how far that single Testimony of *Nicolas Wright* the Sentinel will weigh, who says that none went out, I leave with you, which may be mistaken either by reason of the darkness of

the Night, or those other Particulars I have obſerv'd to you.

But this is all that can overthrow the whole ſeries of the Evidence that hath been given by Mr. *Prance*, upon whom I find not the leaſt reflection, except you will call that one, which to me as it is circumſtanced, is rather an Argument for him then againſt him, *viz.* his going off from what he ſaid. And what Sr. *Robert Southwel* ſays is regardable, that when he ſhewed them the Place where he was ſtrangled, the Houſe to which he was firſt carried, he did it very readily and confidently, but was puzled to find out the Room where he was removed, when he ſaw him by the dark Lanthorn, and would not poſſitively aſſert where it was, which ſhews the integrity of the Man, who would elſe have gone through without bogling; for if all were a Ly, why ſhould he ſtick at one thing more then another, but have ſhewn ſome Room or other? but when he was confident, he appeared ſo, and when he was doubtful he appeared ſo, and ſo ſhewed himſelf an honeſt Man.

Theſe are the particular matters, and as near as I can remember, all that hath been materially offered for the Priſoners againſt the Kings Evidence. For the Teſtimony of the Landlord *Warrier* and his Wife, it is plainly ſpoken of another time, for it was the Saturday after the Thurſday he was found, the *19th* of *October*. So that they ſpeak nothing but what is true, and yet nothing to the Purpoſe; for the Queſtion is of that which was done the *12th*, but they ſpeak of a time when the Tragedy was paſſed, ſo that there is only the ſingle Evidence of one Witneſs, the Sentinel, which muſt be oppoſed to all the concurring Evidence given againſt them.

Berry. There was Sentinells placed at every one of the Gates.

L. Ch. Juſt. That is nothing, for we ſpeak only of this Gate, the

the great Gate, but I will tell you what there is that does not arise from these Witnesses, but from the nature of the thing they were about, and the Persons that transacted it, that gives credit to the Testimonys of the Witnesses, so as to incline any one to believe them, as things stand at this day in reference to the known design of the Priests to subvert our Religion, for they must justify one ill by another, and the mischiefs they have done will not be safe, unless they do more.

And for the Priests being the Preachers of Murder, and your sin, that 'tis Charity to kill any man that stands in their way. Their Doctrine will make you easily believe their Practice, and their Practice proves their Doctrine; such courses as these we have not known in *England* till it was brought out of their Catholick Countrys; what belongs to secret Stranglings and Poysonings, are strange to us, though common in *Italy*. But now your Priests are come hither to be the Popes Bravo and to Murther Men for the honor of his Holiness; and as they are Inhumane, so they are Unmanly too: for Sr. *Edmondbury Godfry* had not been afraid of two or three of your Priests, if they would have dealt fairely with him.

Berry He was a Gentleman that I never spoke with in all my life.

L. Ch. Just. You must say and believe as your Priest will have you, and in such actions as these, as your Priests suggest to you, so does the Devil to your priests; If you are upon the matter necessitated to what they will have you think; for though your Priests Preach up freedom of Will, yet they allow none to the understanding. They hold you may do good or evil, but will not suffer you to understand right and wrong, for you cannot be perfectly theirs, if you have any thing of your own to guide your selves by.

I know that every body of that party is apt to say their

Prieſts own no ſuch thing, but it is notoriouſly known to all the World that they both Print it and Practiſe it. What ſhall any of you diſpute the Power of a Pope ſaith a Jeſuite, or of a Pope and a Council ſay the moſt moderate Prieſts? Have you power to ſay how far you will be a Papiſt and how far not? you may as well bound the Sea, and bid it go thus far and no farther, as limit the Popes Authority. I wonder any Man ſhould be of that Perſwaſion, and yet keep his Reaſon, much leſs turn from our Religion to theirs, if he conſiders how they impoſe, and what Miſchiefs and Blood you are involved in, by your Prieſts that have Allarmed the Nation. For I will affirm, the greateſt miſchief the Papiſts have received, come from their Prieſts, who have ſuch unworthy and unmanly ways of ſetting up their Religion: What do they think it an Act of Charity to kill men, or is the Chriſtian Religion or yours, to be promoted by ſuch means as theſe? No Gentlemen, 'tis the fault of your Doctrine, and 'tis a monſtrous miſtake in you, if you think that you have any power of your own, whilſt you continue in their perſvvaſion.

I know ſome will aſcribe all to Conſcience that guides them, and that even theſe miſchiefs are but the effects of their Religious obedience; but they are indeed the Conſequences of the blindneſs of their obedience. I wonder how any Man can have the Face thus to diſorder a whole Nation, and yet pretend Conſcience for it. Let no Man tell me, Oh! Sir, We deſire none of theſe Miſchiefs you talk of: What, not if Religion requires it, or if the Pope ſays it does? Hath not the Council of *Lateran* decreed, that every Popiſh Prince ought to root out Hereſie upon pain of Damnation? You muſt: can you go and tell the Pope how far you will believe, or what you ought to do? You may as well tell me that if he vvere once with us; and had the Power he once had, he would leave us to our ſelves, and that if he had the ſame Ability, he would not have the ſame Tyranny.

And

And therefore all the *Roman* Catholik Gentlemen in *England* would do very well to consider, how much it concerns Christianity not to give offence; And if they cannot at this time live in a Protestant Kingdom with security to their Neighbours, but cause such fears and dangers, and that for Conscience sake, let them keep their Consciences, but leave the Kingdom. If they say, why should not we stay here while we do no mischief, alas that's not in your power. You cannot be quiet in your own Religion, unless you disturb ours; and therefore, if to shew your Consciences, you acquit the Country, and let the inconveniencies light on your selves only, I should then think you had Zeal, though not according to Knowledge; and not ascribe it to any Plot, but to the simplicities of understanding.

But in short, there is a monstrous Evidence of the whole Plot it self by this fact; for we can ascribe it to none, but such ends as these, that such a man must be kill'd; for it must be either because he knew something the Priests would not have him tell, or they must do it in Defiance of Justice, and in terrour to all them that dare execute it upon them; which carries a great Evidence in its self, and which I leave to your consideration, having remembred as well as I could, the proofs against them, and all that is considerable for them. Add to this, the Condition that we are in at this time, and the eagerness of the pursuit that these Priests make to gain the Kingdom, that for my own part I must put it into my Litany, *That God would deliver me from the delusion of Popery, and the Tyranny of the Pope*: for it is a Yoke which we who have known Freedom cannot endure, and a Burden which none but that Beast who was made for Burden, will bear. So I leave it to your Consideration upon the whole matter, whether the Evidence of the Fact does not satisfie your Consciences, that these men are Guilty. And I know you will do like honest men on both sides.

Then the Jury withdrew to consider of their Verdict, and after a short space returned again.

Cl. of the Cr. Gentlemen, answer to your Names. Sir *William Roberts.*

Sir *William Roberts.* Here, and so the rest.

Cl. of Cr. Gentlemen, are you all agreed of your Verdict?

Omnes. Yes.

Cl. of Cr. Who ſhall ſay for you?

Omnes. Our Foreman.

Cl. of Cr. Robert Greene hold up thy hand, (which he did) Look upon the Priſoner; how ſay you, is *Robert Greene* Guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he ſtands Indicted, or not Guilty?

Foreman. Guilty.

Cl. of Cr. What Goods or Chattels, Lands or Tenements?

Foreman. None to our knowledge.

Cl. of Cr. Henry Berry, hold up thy hand, (which he did) Look upon the Priſoner. How ſay you, is *Henry Berry* Guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he ſtands Indicted, or not Guilty?

Foreman. Guilty.

Cl. of Cr. What Goods or Chattels, Lands or Tenements?

Foreman. None to our knowledge.

Cl. of Cr. Lawrence Hill, hold up thy hand, (which he did) How ſay you, is *Lawrence Hill* Guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he ſtands Indicted, or not Guilty?

Foreman. Guilty.

Cl. of Cr. What Goods or Chattels, Lands or Tenements?

Foreman. None to our knowledge.

Cl. of Cr. Hearken to your Verdict as the Court hath recorded it. You ſay that *Robert Greene* is Guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he ſtands Indicted. You ſay that *Henry Berry* is Guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he ſtands Indicted. You ſay that *Lawrence Hill* is Guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he ſtands Indicted; And that neither they, nor any of them, had any Goods or Chattels, Lands or Tenements, at the time of the Felony committed, or at any time ſince to your knowledge. And ſo you ſay all.

Omnes. Yes.

Lord Ch. Juſt. Gentlemen, You have found the ſame Verdict that I would have found if I had been one with you; and if it were the laſt word I were to ſpeak in this world, I ſhould have pronounced them Guilty.

At which words, the whole Aſſembly gave a great ſhout of Applauſe.

Mr.

Mr. *Att. Gen.* Will your Lordſhip pleaſe to give Judgment this Evening, I know it is not uſual the ſame day.

Mr. *Juſtice Wild.* My Lord, I am ready.

L. C. J. No Brother, I am to ſit at *Niſi prius* this Afternoon, and 'tis time we broke up the Court.

Cl. of Cr. Cap. *Richardſon*, you ſhall have a Rule to bring them up to morrow; and then the Court broke up.

On Tueſday *the* 11th. *of* February, *the Priſoners were brought again to the Bar in order to receive their Sentence; and the Court proceeded thus.*

Mr. *Recorder*, My Lord, as I was directed by Mr. Attorney, theſe Priſoners being Convicted of Murder, I do for the King pray Judgment upon them; but I muſt firſt acquaint your Lordſhip, that immediately after their Conviction, one of the Officers, a Tipſtaffe, pretending it was his Fee, took their Cloaths off their backs.

L. C. J. Who is that Officer?

Mr. *Recorder*, One *Aſhby.*

L. C. J. Call him, Why do you offer to meddle with theſe mens Cloaths?

Aſhby. It hath been an ancient Cuſtom this 40 years, ſome of us have known it, that the Marſhal hath the upper Garment of all Priſoners tried at this Bar.

L. C. J. Is there any ſuch Cuſtom Mr. *Waterhouſe?* Speaking to a Clerk of the Crown-Office.

Waterhouſe. No my Lord, that I know of.

L. C. J. Here is Mr. *Waterhouſe* that hath known the practice of the Court this Threeſcore years, ſays there is no ſuch thing. Either reſtore them their Cloaths, or we will take ſome other courſe with you. Are they in your Cuſtody pray?

Mr. *J. Dolben.* I do not know that my Lord, *I* think they always plead in Cuſtody of the Marſhal.

Mr. *J. Wyld.* But this ſeems a very barbarous thing, to take their Cloaths off their backs.

Mr. *J. Dolb.* It doth ſo Brother, and they muſt be reſtored.

L. C. J. Yes, yes, you muſt reſtore them.

Aſhby. They ſhall be, my Lord.

Mr.

Mr. *Recorder*, I pray your Judgment.

L. C. J. Ask them what they can say to hinder Judgment.

Cl. of Cr. Robert Greene hold up thy hand, (which he did) Thou hast been Indicted of Felony and Murder, thou hast been thereupon Arraigned, thou hast pleaded thereunto not guilty, and for thy Trial thou hast put thy self upon God and thy Country, which Country hath found thee guilty, what hast thou to say for thy self, why the Court should not proceed to give Judgment of Death upon thee, and award Execution according to the Law?

Cap. Richardson. What have you to say for your self?

Greene. I declare to all the world, that I am as innocent of the thing charged upon me, as the Child that is in the Mothers Womb. *I* die innocent, *I* do not care for death, *I* go to my Saviour, and *I* desire all that hear me to pray for me. *I* never saw the man to my knowledge alive or dead.

Cl. of Cr. Henry Berry, hold up thy hand, (which he did) Thou hast been Indicted of Felony and Murder, *&c.* What canst thou say? *&c.*

Berry. *I* do declare *I* am not guilty of any thing in the World of this.

L. C. J. We do not expect much from you, and it is no great matter; for your Confession will do us little good, but only for your selves. We regard it not otherwise, because the Evidence was so plain, that all mankind is satisfied there is no scruple in the thing; and we know you have either downright denials, or evasions, or equivocating terms for every thing; yet in plain dealing, every one that heard your Trial hath great satisfaction; and for my own particular, I have great satisfaction that you are every one of you guilty.

Cl. of Cr. Lawrence Hill, hold up thy hand, (which he did) Thou hast been Indicted of Felony and Murder, *&c.* What canst thou say? *&c.*

Hill. I have nothing to say for my self, but that God Almighty knows my Innocence.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, make an O yes.

Cryer. O yes, Our Soveraign Lord the King doth straitly charge and command all manner of persons to keep silence whilst Judgement is giving upon the Prisoners Convicted, upon pain of Imprisonment; Peace about the Court.

Then

Then Mr. Juſtice Wyld, *who as ſecond Judge in that Court, pronounceth the Sentence in all Criminal Matters, (except High Treaſon) ſpoke to the Priſoners thus:*

Mr. *J. Wyld*, You that are the Priſoners at the Bar, you have all three been Indicted for a deteſtable Murder, and thereunto have pleaded not guilty, and put your ſelves for your Trial upon your Country, and your Country, upon a clear and pregnant Evidence, I believe to the Satisfaction of all good men, that were indifferent, have found you guilty. I have little Comfort to ſay any thing to you, becauſe I obſerve your Obſtinacy at the Bar; but it is ſo generally among you all, you will confeſs nothing to the Death.

Greene. God forbid Sir.

Mr. *J. Wyld.* But though I am of another Perſwaſion than you, and know you have no Charity for me, yet I have Charity for you. And if I ſhall ſay any thing, it is out of a zealous Affection I have for your Souls; God knows, I ſpeak it upon no other grounds; though the Offence be horrid, yet *I* commiſerate your perſons.

For the Nature of your Offence it is Murder; He that ſheds mans blood, by Man ſhall his blood be ſhed; for in the Image of God created he him. So ſaith God to *Noah*, intimating and declaring thereby, That the intention of God Almighty in the making of that Law, was the preſervation of mankind: and that he will not admit or ſuffer his Image to be defaced or deſtroyed. If it ſhall be accounted Treaſon againſt Earthly Princes to defaee their Images, is it not much more Treaſon againſt the great God of Heaven and Earth, to deface his Image, who is the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. The Greatneſs of this Sin ſtruck ſuch a damp and horrour upon the Soul of *Cain*, that it made him cry out, his Puniſhment was greater than he could bear, or, as our Bibles have it in the Margin, his Iniquity was greater than could be forgiven; and it ſhall come to paſs, that whoſoever meeteth me, ſhall ſlay me. Being Conſcious to himſelf, that it was juſt and lawful, that whoſoever did meet with him ſhould ſlay him. And God himſelf doth ſet forth the hainouſneſs of this offence, when he tells him, his Brothers blood cry'd to him, that is, cried unto God from the Earth, for Vengeence. Blood it is of a crying nature, and will never ceaſe crying, till it find out the Man-ſlayer.

It is an Offence ſo hainous in the Eye of God, that he will not endure it in a Beaſt; God ſaith, he will require it of a Beaſt. And doth God require Blood of a Beaſt, a brutiſh Creature void of all

Reaſon, and will he not require it much more of Man, whom he hath endued with thoſe two great Faculties of Reaſon and Underſtanding? And certainly if Murder in general be enquired after, *I* may well ſay this of yours, there hath not been committed a more impudent and barbarous Murder in this Civiliz'd Nation by one Subject upon another. And obſerve how you did effect this Murder, with baſeneſs enough. See the baſeneſs of it: As the Devil was the Father of Lies, ſo he was a Murderer from the beginning; and you firſt begun your Murder with an Helliſh ſtudied and premeditated Lie. Knowing that this Gentleman was a perſon very vigorous in the Execution of his place, that would omit no Opportunity of doing his Office; you pretend you have occaſion for him, and by this means draw him into your ſnare; where what you do, you do cowardly and baſely, firſt diſarm him, then fall all upon him, and murder him; as the Prophet *David* ſaith of the ungodly man, firſt gets the Righteous man in his Net, and then raviſheth him.

Had ſuch a thing as this been acted by us Proteſtants in any Popiſh Country in the World, I doubt there would ſcarce have been one of us left alive. They would not have taken this courſe that hath been taken with you, to admit us to a fair Trial; no, they would have made their own hands their Avengers: But God be praiſed, we are of another Religion, and of another Perſwaſion. We leave Vengeance to God, and under him to the Magiſtrate, who beareth not the Sword in vain, as you now find.

If *I* could abſtract folly from wickedneſs, certainly it was one of the greateſt pieces of folly and ſottiſhneſs in the world: For what could be your end in it? Did you think that all the Magiſtrates in *England* were lodged in Sir *Edmondbury Godfrey*? that if he were taken out of the way, there were not men of Spirit and Courage, as faithful and diligent as he was? Trouble not your ſelves, nor let thoſe of your Perſwaſion trouble themſelves, there are a numerous Company of Magiſtrates in this Kingdom, that will do the ſame thing, and act in, and execute their Offices with the ſame Courage.

And as to the manner of the Murder, whom have you deſtroy'd? A Magiſtrate; For what? For the Execution of his Office. One that was a Conſervator of the Peace; and whoſe ſtudy it was to preſerve you in Peace, on him you have violated the Peace, and nothing leſs would ſatisfie you than his precious Life. An Affront to the Law, to the Magiſtrate, to the King, to the Nation; yea to God

God himſelf, upon whom an higher Affront could hardly have been put. For the Magiſtrate is Gods Ordinance, God hath ſet him up to avenge himſelf upon the wicked, and to reward the good; and he doth not bear, as it is a ſign by you he hath not born, the Sword in vain.

I might ſay much more concerning the hainouſneſs of this Offence; but had I the tongue of Men and Angels, *I* could not ſay enough to ſet out the horrour of it. And now let me tell you, *I* do not ſpeak this to inſult and domineer over you; *I* praiſe God *I* am of another ſpirit; he knows *I* have another end in what *I* ſay, and my end is meerly this, to perſwade you from the foulneſs of your fact, to make a good uſe of it; that the horridneſs of your ſin, may make the greater and deeper impreſſions on your Spirits; and ſo make your repentance more ſincere and efficacious. Had you as many years to live as you have hours, it were little enough to bewail this horrid Offence. But on the other ſide, as that will be little enough, yet let me give you this comfort, you have time enough, if you make a good uſe of it, to make your peace with God.

Pray let me dehort you from one thing; and that is this, Do not be of the Opinion of thoſe wicked miſcreants the Jeſuites, that have put you upon this matter; for I have ſo much Charity for you as to believe, they made it a matter of Religion to you, and juſtifiable upon that account. Do not think ſo, for the Law of God is indiſpenſible, and no power under Heaven can Licenſe to murder. So that though the Offence in them is abominable, yet in you 'tis an Offence too, and an horrid one. And when you have conſider'd it as ſuch, I then deſire you to take a right courſe to make your peace with God: For you muſt paſs under another Judgment than that of man, and that ſhortly you muſt ſtand before the Judge of Heaven and Earth. And therefore if by this means you can prevent that future Judgment, you will have Juſt cauſe to thank God that you had your puniſhment here on earth. Therefore let me adviſe you to ſpend every minute you have left, in a free acknowledgment of all your Offences: For certainly ſome ſin went before, or this had never come after. One ſin dogs another, and makes way for the Commiſſion of another.

And what muſt you rely upon? not upon any traſh or trompery, not upon any merit of your own, there is but one Saviour and Mediatour, the Lord Jeſus Chriſt. And I would adviſe you in the words of that great Cardinal, one that was one of the greateſt men

of

of your Religion, *Bellarmine* I mean, who, having made a ſcrutiny, which was the ſafeſt way for ſecuring Heaven, made the concluſion thus, *To truſt Only upon the Lord Jeſus Chriſt for Life and Salvation*; which I adviſe you to do.

I have now done what *I* intended to ſay to you; and what *I* have ſaid, *I* ſpoke to deliver my own Soul, and upon no other account. *I* now pronounce the Judgment which the Law hath appointed to paſs upon ſuch Malefactors; and that is this;

That you go from hence to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of Execution, where you ſhall be ſeverally hanged by the Neck, till you are ſeverally dead; and the Lord have mercy upon your Souls.

Hill, I humbly beg one favour, that I may have the priviledge to ſee my Wife and Children, and my Brother, before *I* dye, ſometimes.

L, C, J, God forbid elſe.

Hill, Any day *I* hope my Lord.

L, C, J, Captain *Richardſon*, let them have the liberty of ſeeing their Friends, but do it with care and caution.

Mr. *J, Wyld*, And *I* will ſay this more to you, if you will have any Religious Proteſtant Divines to come to you, they ſhall be ſent you, but none of your Prieſts.

Hill, *I* deſire only my Relations.

Mr. *J, Wyld*, You ſhall have them, and we offer you the others.

Green, I have no Relations that are Catholicks, but two, and they are not Prieſts. God bleſs the King; and *I* deſire all good people to pray for us.

L, C, J, Mr. *Aſtry* let the Rule be entred for their Execution on *Monday* next.

Cl. of the Crown, Captain *Richardſon*, you ſhall have the Rule for their Execution on *Monday* next.

Then the Keeper carried away the Priſoners to the Gaol to be reſerved till their Execution.

On Friday *the* 21ſt. *of* February *following, the Priſoners*, Robert Greene *and* Lawrence Hill, *were Executed, according to the Sentence pronounced againſt them.*

FINIS.

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